The Part Song Galaxy

EDITED BY

W. F. SUDDS

VOL. 1.

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ANTHEM GEMS,

VOL. I.

FOR CHORUS OR QUARTETTE CHOIRS.

By W. F. SUDDS.

The publisher of the above takes pride in calling attention to its superiority as a collection of anthems of *only moderate difficulty*, among which one may search in vain for either dry, uninteresting or trashy music, so common in modern collections of easy anthems.

The selections and arrangements are from Mendelssohn, Mozart, Spohr, Beethoven, and other standard authors, beside a number of compositions by the editor, whose talent has already placed him among, if not (as some claim) *at the head of modern American composers;* at all events, publishers are glad to procure his works, even at great expense.

In the above work will be found solos, duets or trios sufficient to please the admirers of solo singing, and which are written with an evident knowledge of the mechanism and capabilities of the human voice; hence no "unsingable" passages will be found. The organ accompaniments are separate, making it much easier for the average player than when required to play from the vocal score. In short, the two volumes for the average amateur choir, are *undoubtedly the best collections of anthems ever published.*

CONTENTS.

I will extol Thee.....*Sudds*
There is a fountain.....From *Concone*
He shall feed his flock.....*Sudds*
Lord of the worlds above.....*J. Kinkel*
Beyond the smiling and the weeping.....*Sudds*
Light of the world.....*Hatton*
Incline thine ear to me.....*Himmel*
And ye shall seek me (Sentence).....*Sudds*
Martin Luther's Hymn (Solo and Chorus).....
Evening Hymn.....*Sudds*
Softly fades the twilight ray.....*Sudds*
Hark, the herald angels sing.....From *Pleyel*
Sweet the moments.....*Sudds*
Vesper hymn (Quartette).....*Sudds*
God is a Spirit.....*Bennett*
Seek ye the Lord (Sentence).....*Sudds*
O how lovely is Zion.....From *Romberg*
Blessed are the pure in heart (Sentence).....*Sudds*
Come unto me (Sentence).....*Sudds*
The Lord is my Shepherd.....*Sudds*
There is a calm for those who weep.....*Sudds*
Lo, my Shepherd is divine.....From *Concone*
The Lord is in His holy temple.....*Sudds*
Praise waiteth for thee.....*Sudds*
Awake my soul.....*Beethoven*
Protect us through the coming night...*Curshman*
Rock of ages.....*Sudds*
The Lord is in His holy temple.....*Lob*
Nearer my God to thee.....*Sudds*
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing.....*Abt*
As pants the hart.....*Sudds*
Consider the lilies.....*Topliff*
O Lord most merciful.....From *Concone*
Hear my prayer.....*Sudds*
Jubilate Deo (in Eb).....*Sudds*
Easter Anthem.....*Sudds*
God be merciful.....*Sudds*
In the holy land of heaven.....*Sudds*
Palm branches.....*Faure*
Day of rest.....*Claribel*
Abide with me.....*Sudds*
How lovely are thy dwellings fair.....*Spohr*
If my immortal Saviour lives.....From *Weber*
Sun of my soul.....*Sudds*
God of mercy.....From "*Costa*"
Glory to God on high.....*Mozart*
Father I know Thy ways are just.....*Sudds*
O Paradise.....*Barnby*
As the hart pants.....*Mendelssohn*
Teach me O Lord.....*Sudds*

Price, bound in half cloth, $1.00; $10.00 per dozen.

ANTHEM GEMS,

VOL. II.

FOR CHORUS OR QUARTETTE CHOIRS.

By W. F. SUDDS.

In presenting the second volume of this truly valuable collection of Anthems, the publisher has the satisfaction of knowing that it will be fully appreciated by all who have become acquainted with the contents of Vol. 1. The same care has been taken, in the preparation of this volume, as was exercised in compiling the previous one, viz.: not to permit the use of any save the very best and most appropriate compositions; hence, for merit, unefulness and beauty, a more attractive or valuable collection of part-pieces was never before offered to the public.

Beside the arrangements and selections from the greatest masters, Mr. Sudds, the eminent composer, has himself contributed not a few "gems," to help increase the wealth of this attractive book.

Each piece is provided with complete voice and organ parts, and, therefore, will be found most convenient for practical use—a point of great importance to choirs. Interspersed throughout the work will be found solos, duets and trios—all written within the scope of the average voice; so that every composition will prove to be available, and not introduced merely to "fill up with." The name of the editor, independent of the brilliant success of Vol. I, is sufficient guarantee that ANTHEM GEMS, VOL. II, will have a large and rapid sale.

CONTENTS.

Abide with me.....Arranged from Lysberg
Ave Verum. Jesus, W'rd of God incarnate. Ch. Gounod
Behold, I bring you good tidings.....Sir John Goss
Beyond the smiling and the weeping.....Sudds
Blessed are the pure in heart.—Sentence.....Sudds
Bow thine ear.....Mozart
Brightest and best. (From Rubinstein).....Sudds
Christ being raised from the dead....Dr. G. J. Elvey
Earth (The) is the Lord's. (Op. 100).....Sudds
Easter hymn (The).....Vincent Novello
Evening hymn. (Adapted from Ave Maria)..Smart
Evening hymn.....Arranged from Concone
Give ear unto my prayer.....Adapted from Arcadelt
God, my strength.....Hauptmann
Great is the Lord.....Haydn
Hark! the herald angels sing. (Christmas hymn).....Mendelssohn
Hark! what mean those holy voices. (From Verdi).....Sudds
Heavens (The) are telling. (From Haydn)...Sudds
He giveth His beloved sleep. (From Abt)....Sudds
How beautiful upon the mountains. (Op. 99).....Sudds
Hymn anthem. (From Mendelssohn).....Sudds
I will extol Thee.....By permission, A. H. Palmer
I will praise Thee. (From Farmer's Mass in B♭).....Sudds
If ye love Me, keep My commandments..W. H. Monk
In the cross of Christ I glory.....Abt
Like as a father. (Op. 98).....Sudds
Like as the hart. (From Novello).....R. R. Ross
Lord (The) is my Shepherd.....G. A. Macfarren
Lord (The) loveth.....Arranged from Novello
Lord, remember me. (From Lange).....Sudds
Lord's prayer. (Op. 97, No. 2).....Sudds
Love divine. (From Silas).....Sudds
Marvlous (The) work. (In B♭).....Haydn
Nazareth. (From Gounod).....Sudds
Not a sparrow falleth. (Op. 99).....Sudds
O be joyful. (From Haydn).....Sudds
O come let us worship.....Himmel
O give thanks. (From Mozart).....Sudds
O holy Jesus. (From Flotow).....Ewing
O Lord most holy.....Abt
O Lord, we trust in Thee alone.—Sentence.....Sudds
Oh, that I had wings! (Op. 96).....Sudds
Resting place.....Sudds
Sacred peace.....Sudds
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing. (Op. 97, No. 1).....Sudds
Sleep thy last sleep.....J. Barnby
So teach us to number our days.—Sentence...Sudds
Teach me, O Lord.....Thos. Attwood
There is a green hill far away.....Sudds
Vesper hymn. (From Reissiger).....Sudds

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THE

PART SONG GALAXY

VOL. I.

CONSISTING OF

PART SONGS and QUARTETTES

COMPOSED, SELECTED AND EDITED,

FOR THE USE OF

QUARTETTE CLUBS, CHORAL SOCIETIES, AND THE HOME CIRCLE,

BY

W. F. SUDDS.

PREFACE.

FROM the fact that the "Part Song" proper, is a composition for three or more voices, without accompaniment, we must acknowledge that the title of this book was adopted for want of a better one. Still, as the larger proportion of the music here included, may, and should (with adequate talent), be sung unaccompanied; and considering the extremely elastic (modern) use of the term "Part Song," our title is perhaps as appropriate as could well be found, consistent with the brevity which good taste demands. For convenience of rehearsal, however, accompaniment is in all cases given.

EDITOR.

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No. 1.

TWILIGHT ON THE SEA.

Words by GEO. M. VICKERS. Music by W. F. SUDDS.

Moderato.

Piano. *p* *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

SOPRANO. *p*

Now twi - light falls up - on the sea, The wild birds home - ward wing their

ALTO. *p*

TENOR.

Now twi - light falls up - on the sea, The wild birds home - ward wing their

BASS. *p*

rall.

way, The dew-drops gath - er on the lea, And sha-dows gloom the fad - ing

rall.

way, The dew-drops gath - er on the lea, And sha-dows gloom the fad - ing

rall.

Copyright, 1883, by W. F. Sudds.

faster. *f* *p*

day. A - hoy! A - hoy! comes faint the cry, As near - er speeds the fish - ers mer - ry

p

day. A - hoy!..... As near - er speeds the fish - ers mer - ry

comes faint the cry,

faster. *mf*

p

crew. A - hoy!..... from wait-ing, watch-ing hearts so true.

p

crew. A - hoy! A - hoy! the fond re - ply from wait - ing, watching hearts so true.

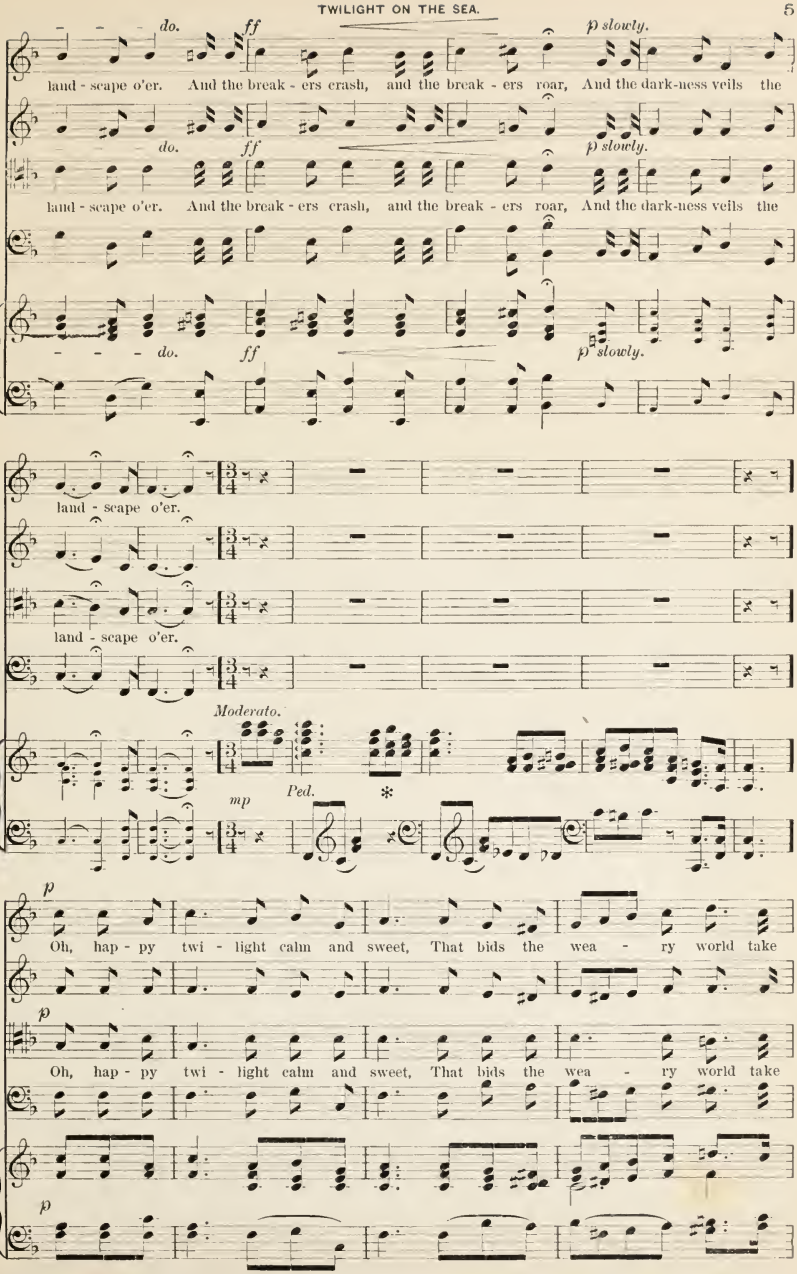
mf fast. *cres* – – – – – – – *cen* –

And the break - ers crash, And the break - ers roar, And the dark - ness veils the

mf *cres* – – – – – – – *cen* –

And the break - ers crash, And the break - ers roar, And the dark - ness veils the

mf fast. *cres* – – – – – – – *cen* –


do.
ff
p slowly.
land - scape o'er. And the break - ers crash, and the break - ers roar, And the dark-ness veils the
do.
ff
p slowly.
land - scape o'er. And the break - ers crash, and the break - ers roar, And the dark-ness veils the
do.
ff
p slowly.
land - scape o'er.
land - scape o'er.
Moderato.
mp
Ped.
*
p
Oh, hap - py twi - light calm and sweet, That bids the wea - ry world take
p
Oh, hap - py twi - light calm and sweet, That bids the wea - ry world take
p

rall.

rest, The hour when part - ed lov'd ones meet, And peaceful home is doub - ly

rall.

rest, The hour when part - ed lov'd ones meet, And peaceful home is doub - ly

rall.

faster. *f* *cres.*

blest. But hark! A - hoy! How shrill the cry Now o'er the treach'rous, foam-ing bil - lows

hark! hark! hark!

faster. *f* *cres.*

blest. Hark! hark! hark! How shrill the cry hark! Now o'er the treach'rous, foam-ing bil - lows

faster. *ff* *cres.*

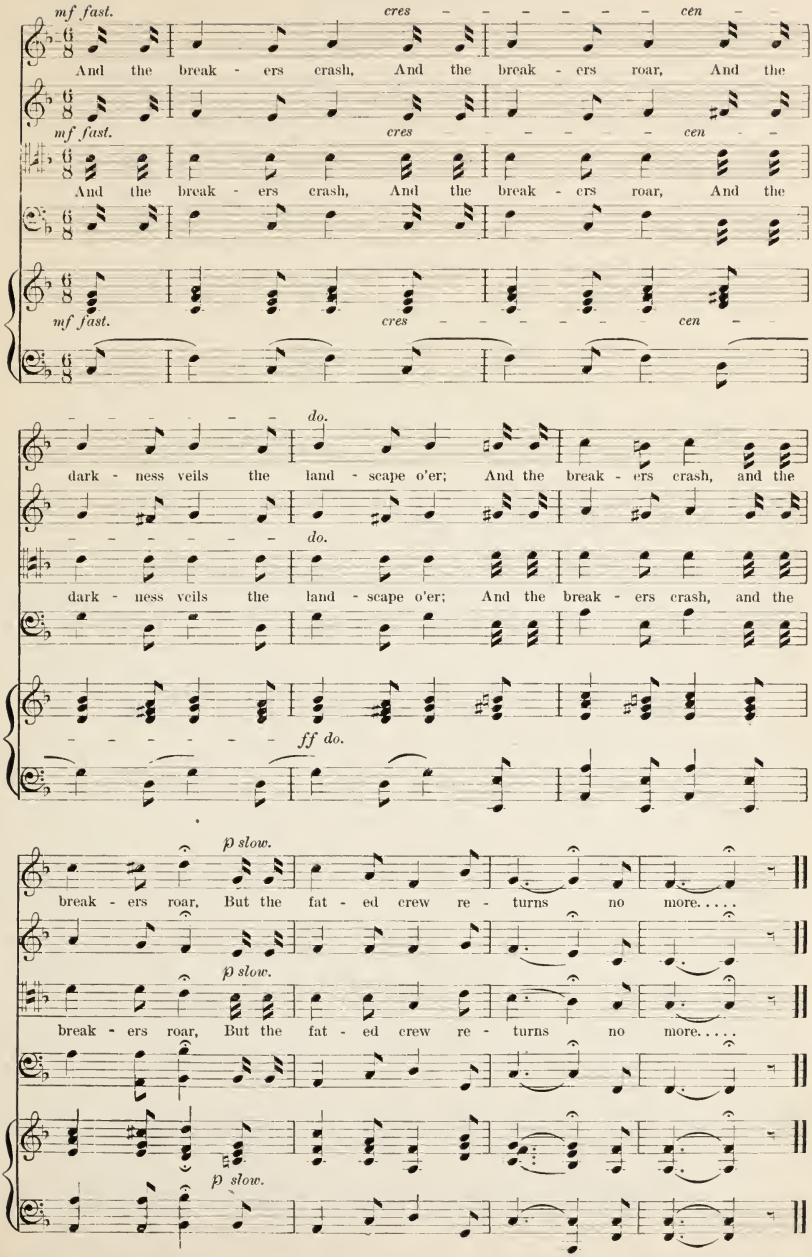
slowly. *p*

borne! Good-night to joy, to peace, good-bye, O, wretched, wait-ing, watching hearts for - lorn.

slowly.

borne! Good-night to joy, to peace, good-bye, O, wretched, wait-ing, watching hearts for - lorn.

slowly. *pp*


mf fast.
cres - - - - - - cen - -
And the break - ers crash, And the break - ers roar, And the
mf fast.
cres - - - - - cen - -
And the break - ers crash, And the break - ers roar, And the
mf fast.
cres - - - - - cen -
- - - - - - do.
dark - ness veils the land - scape o'er; And the break - ers crash, and the
- - - - - - do.
dark - ness veils the land - scape o'er; And the break - ers crash, and the
- - - - - - ff do.
p slow.
break - ers roar, But the fat - ed crew re - turns no more. . . . .
p slow.
break - ers roar, But the fat - ed crew re - turns no more. . . . .
p slow.

No. 2. GOOD NIGHT, GOOD NIGHT, BELOVED!

Words by H. W LONGFELLOW

CIRO PINSUTI.

pp *Andante cantabile.* ♩ = 66. *cres.*

Soprano: Good night, good night, be - lov - ed! I come to watch o'er thee! Good

Alto. *pp* *cres.*

Tenor. Good night, good night, be - lov - ed! I come to watch o'er thee! Good

Bass. *Andante cantabile.*

Accomp. *pp*

f *p* *sf* *pp* *un poco ritenuto.*

night, good night, be - lov - ed! I come to watch o'er thee! I come to watch o'er thee!

f *p* *sf* *pp* *un poco ritenuto.*

night, good night, be - lov - ed! I come to watch o'er thee! I come to watch o'er thee!

f *p* *sf* *pp* *un poco ritenuto.*

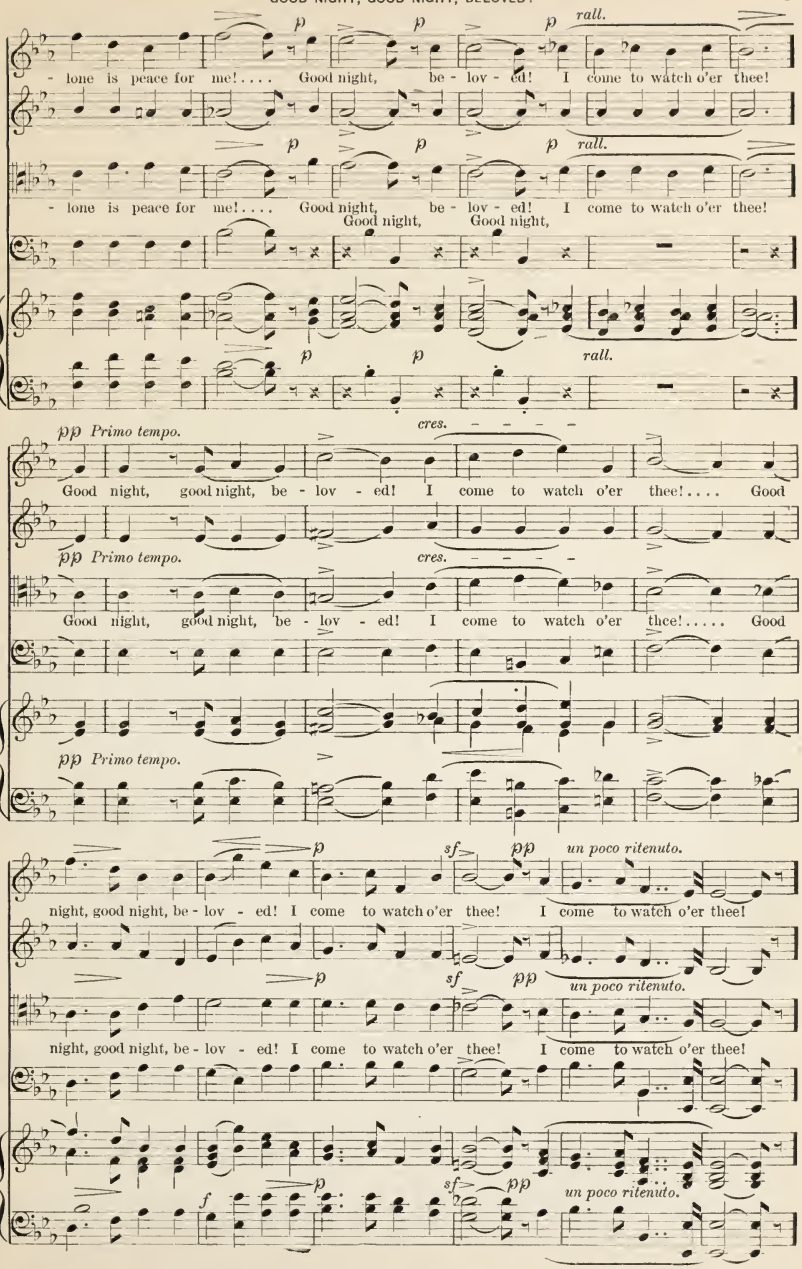
f *risoluto.* *cres.* *f* *rinforzando.* *ff*

To be near thee, to be near thee, a - lone is peace for me; To be near thee, to be near thee, a -

cres. *f* *f* *forzando.* *ff*

To be near thee, a - lone is peace for me; To be near thee, a -

f *risoluto.* *cres.* *f* *rinforzando.* *ff*


p p p rall.
- lone is peace for me! . . . . Good night, be - lov - ed! I come to watch o'er thee!
p p p rall.
- lone is peace for me! . . . . Good night, be - lov - ed! I come to watch o'er thee!
Good night, Good night,
p p rall.
pp Primo tempo.
cres.
Good night, good night, be - lov - ed! I come to watch o'er thee! . . . . Good
pp Primo tempo.
cres.
Good night, good night, be - lov - ed! I come to watch o'er thee! . . . . . Good
pp Primo tempo.
p sf pp un poco ritenuto.
night, good night, be - lov - ed! I come to watch o'er thee! I come to watch o'er thee!
p sf pp un poco ritenuto.
night, good night, be - lov - ed! I come to watch o'er thee! I come to watch o'er thee!
p sf pp un poco ritenuto.
f

a tempo. dolce con grazia. *pp*

Thine eyes are stars of morning, Thy lips are crimson flowers, Thy lips are crimson

a tempo. *pp*

Thine eyes are stars of morning, Thy lips are crimson flowers, Thy lips are crimson
Are crimson flowers, Thine eyes are stars of morning,

p

dolce con grazia.

a tempo. *pp*

rall. *molto ritenuto.*

flowers. Good night, be-lov-ed, The wea-ry hours, While I count the wea-ry hours.

rall.

flowers. Good night, be-lov-ed, The wea-ry hours, While I count the wea-ry hours.
While I count the wea-ry hours,

rall. *molto ritenuto.*

cres.

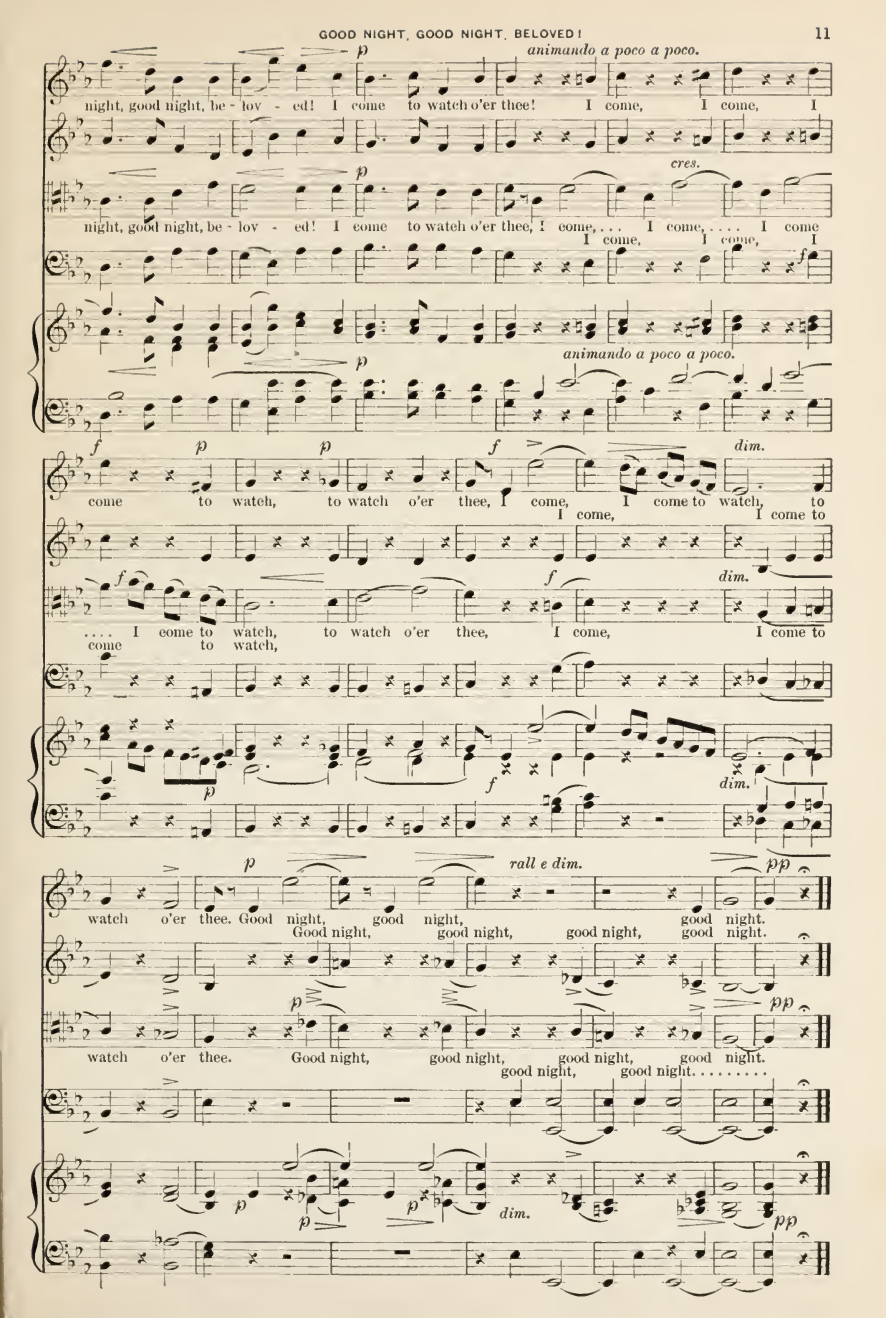
p Primo tempo.

Good night, good night, be - lov - ed! I come to watch o'er thee!.... Good

p Primo tempo. *cres.*

Good night, good night, be - lov - ed! I come to watch o'er thee!.... Good

p Primo tempo.


p
animando a poco a poco.
night, good night, be - lov - ed! I come to watch o'er thee! I come, I come, I
p
cres.
night, good night, be - lov - ed! I come to watch o'er thee, I come, . . . I come, ... I come
I come, I come, I
f
p
animando a poco a poco.
f p p f dim.
come to watch, to watch o'er thee, I come, I come to watch, to
I come, I come to
f f dim.
. . . . I come to watch, to watch o'er thee, I come, I come to
come to watch,
p f dim.
p rall e dim. pp
watch o'er thee. Good night, good night, good night.
Good night, good night, good night, good night.
p pp
watch o'er thee. Good night, good night, good night, good night.
good night, good night. . . . . .
p p p dim. pp

No. 3.

SWISS PEOPLE'S SONG.

F. KUCKEN.

Andante con moto. *dim.*

Soprano. 1. There's one that I love dear - ly, And I can tell you this, There's

mf *cres.* *legato.*

Alto. 2. There's one that I love dear - ly, Her name I will not tell. There's

mf

Tenor. 3. At morn I climb the moun - tain, And leave my mai-den dear, At

cres. *legato.*

Bass.

Accomp. *mf* *cres.*

one that I love dear - ly, And I can tell you this, If I could own that

cres.

one that I love dear - ly, Her name I will not tell; But moun - tain ech - oes

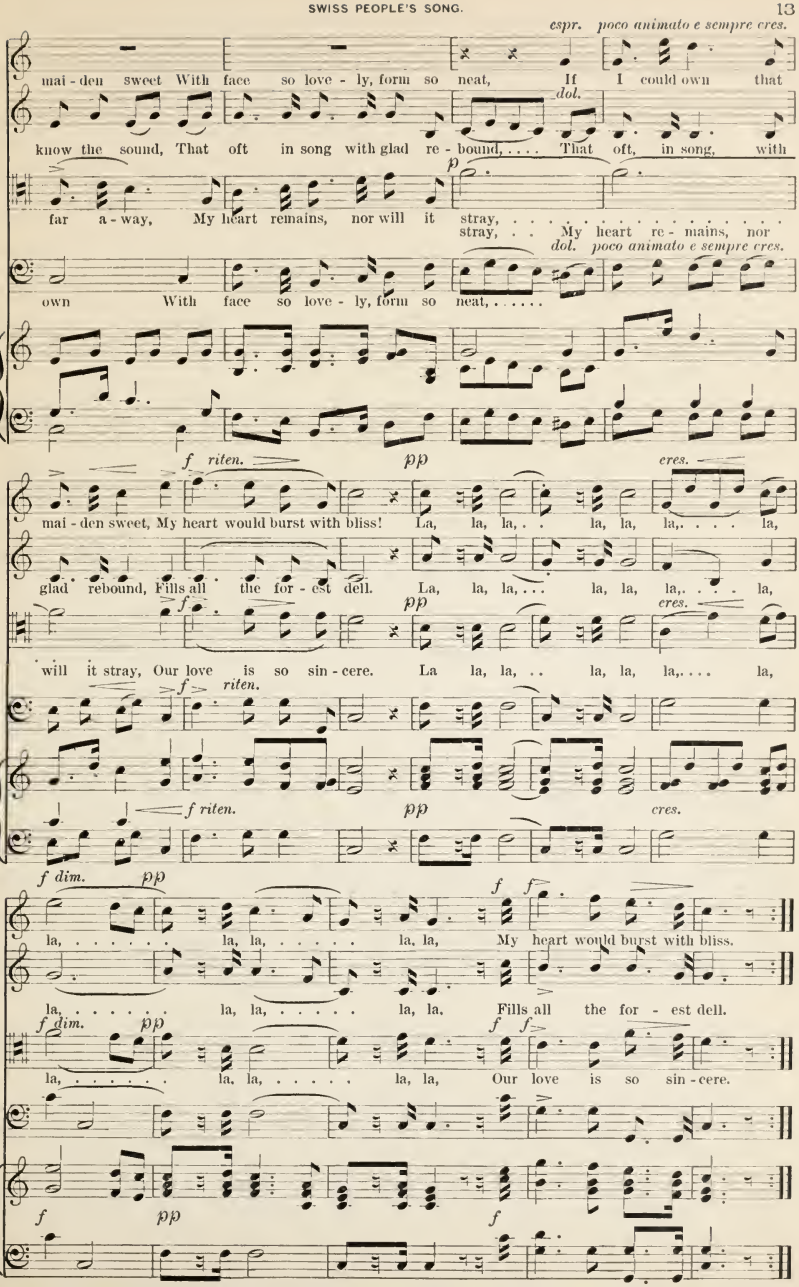
p

morn I climb the moun - tain. And leave my mai - den dear, But ah! tho' I be

cres.

1. I could

cres. *p*


espr. poco animato e sempre cres.
mai - den sweet With face so love - ly, form so neat, If I could own that
dol.
know the sound, That oft in song with glad re - bound, ... That oft, in song, with
p
far a - way, My heart remains, nor will it stray, ...
stray, . . My heart re - mains, nor
dol. poco animato e sempre cres.
own With face so love - ly, form so neat, ...
f riten.
pp
cres.
mai - den sweet, My heart would burst with bliss! La, la, la, . . la, la, la, ... la,
glad rebound, Fills all the for - est dell. La, la, la, . . . la, la, la, ... la,
f
pp
cres.
will it stray, Our love is so sin - cere. La la, la, . . la, la, la, ... la,
f
riten.
f riten.
pp
cres.
f dim.
pp
f
f
la, ... la, la, ... la, la, My heart would burst with bliss.
la, ... la, la, ... la, la, Fills all the for - est dell.
f dim.
pp
f
f
la, ... la, la, ... la, la, Our love is so sin - cere.
f
pp
f

No. 4.

LITTLE JACK HORNER.

A HUMOROUS GLEE.

By ALFRED J. CALDICOTT.

Andante misterioso. (The Capital Letters to be spelled.)

Soprano.

Alto.

Tenor.

L I dou - ble T L E... J A C K - Y Hor - ner,

Bass.

p

Andante misterioso. ♩ = 100.

Accomp.

p

L I dou - ble T L E.... J A C K - Y Hor - ner,

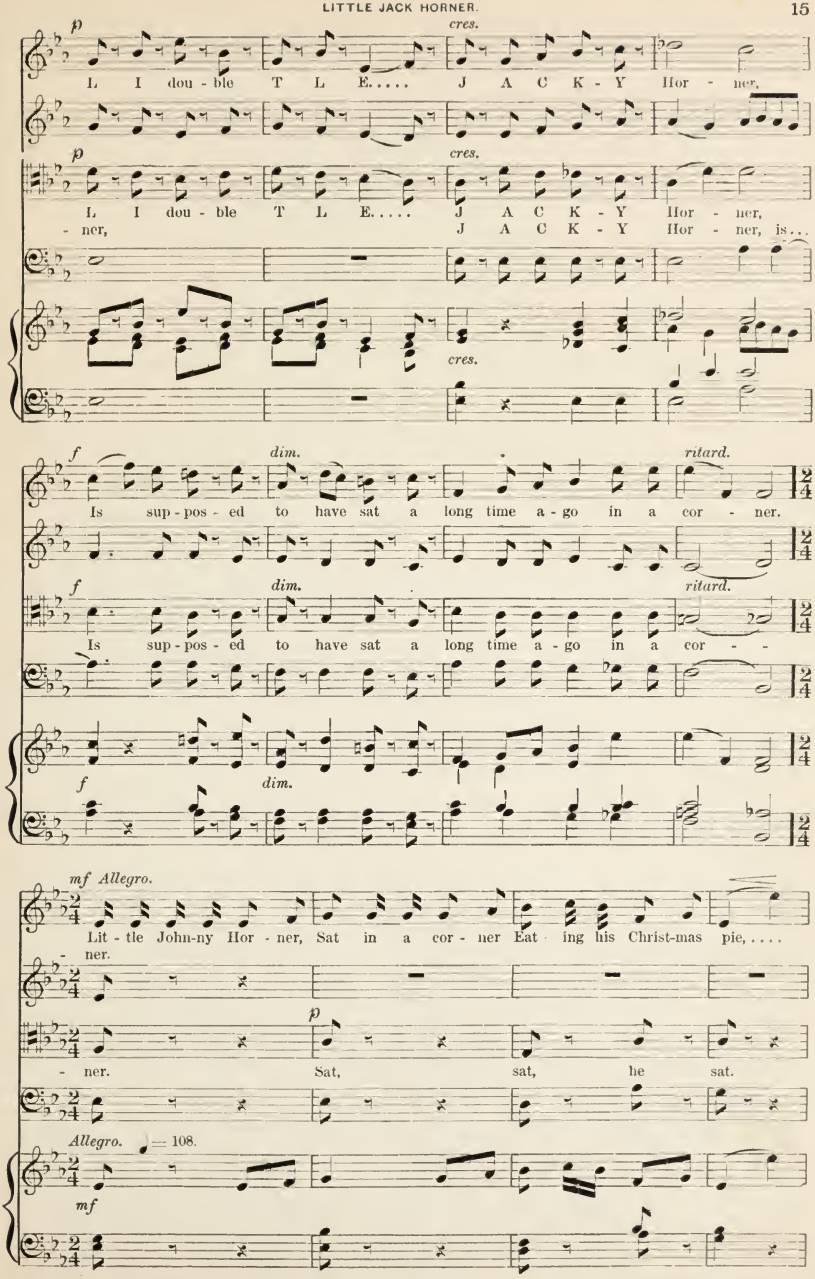
p

p

L I dou - ble T L E.... J A C K - Y Hor - ner,

p

Hor - - -


p
cres.
L I dou - ble T L E. . . . . J A C K - Y Hor - ner.
p
cres.
L I dou - ble T L E. . . . . J A C K - Y Hor - ner,
- ner, J A C K - Y Hor - ner, is . . .
cres.
f
dim.
ritard.
Is sup - pos - ed to have sat a long time a - go in a cor - ner.
f
dim.
ritard.
Is sup - pos - ed to have sat a long time a - go in a cor - -
f
dim.
mf Allegro.
Lit - tle John-ny Hor - ner, Sat in a cor - ner Eat - ing his Christ-mas pie, ...
- ner.
p
- ner. Sat, sat, he sat.
Allegro. ♩ = 108.
mf

Eat - ing his Christ - mas pie, his pie, Sat eat - ing his Christmas pie, Sat
Lit - tle John -ny Hor - ner, Sat in a cor - ner Eat - ing his Christ-mas pie, ...

mf

f

eat - ing his Christmas pie, his pie,
Eat - ing his Christmas pie, his pie, Sat eat - - ing his Christmas pie, Sat

f

Lit - tle Jon - ny Hor - ner, Sat in a cor - ner Eat - ing his Christmas pie, ...

f

eat - ing his Christ-mas pie, his pie, Lit-tle Johnny Hor - ner sat,

eat - ing his Christ-mas pie, his pie, Eat - ing his Christmas pie, his
Lit - tle John-ny Hor - ner Sat in a cor - ner eat - ing his Christmas pie, ...

f

f

f

Lit - tle John-ny Hor - ner, Sat in a cor - ner, Eat - ing his Christmas pie, his pie,

pie, Lit - tle Johnny Hor - ner, Sat in a cor - ner Eat-ing his Christmas

Eat - ing his Christ-mas pie, Eat - ing his Christmas pie, his pie, his

Lit - tle Johnny Hor - ner, Sat in a cor - ner, Eat - ing his Christmas pie,

pie, Lit-tle Johnny Hor - ner, Sat in a cor - ner, Eat - ing his pie,

pie, Sat Eat - ing his Christmas pie, his pie, his

Lit - tle Johnny Hor-ner, Sat in a cor - ner, Sat in a cor - ner,

Sat Lit-tle Johnny Hor - ner

Lit - tle Johnny Hor - ner, Sat in a cor - ner, Eat - ing his Christmas pie, his

pie, Lit - tle Johnny Hor-ner Sat in a cor - ner

Lit- tle John-ny Horner Sat in a cor- ner, Eat - ing his Christmas pie, . . . his pie, his
Sat in a cor-ner, Sat, Little Johnny Horner, Sat eating his pie, his

pie, Lit-tle Johnny Hor-ner, Sat in a cor- ner Eating his Christmas pie, his
Eat - ing his pie, Sat, Eat - - ing his

pie, his pie, his pie, his pie, He put in his thumb,
pie, his pie, his pie, his pie, He put in his

pie, his pie, his pie, his pie, He put in his
pie, his pie, his pie, his pie,

cres.

And pull'd out a plum, And said, Oh, oh,
thumb, And pull'd out a plum, And said, Oh, oh, And said, Oh,

cres.

thumb, And pull'd out a plum, And said, Oh, oh! And said, Oh, oh! And said, Oh,
And pull'd out a plum, Oh oh! Oh, oh!

cres.

f

oh! And said, Oh, oh, oh, oh! What a brave boy am I, oh, oh. What a brave boy am

f *ff*

oh! And said, Oh, oh, oh, oh! What a brave boy am I, oh, oh, What a brave boy am

am

f *ff*

dim. *p*

I, am I, am I, am I, am I, He put in his thumb, And pull'd out a

dim. *p*

I, am I, am I, am I, He put in his thumb,

dim. *p*

cres. *f*

plum, He put in his thumb, And he pull'd out a plum, one plum, one plum, on - ly one, on - ly

cres. *f*

And pull'd out a plum, And he pull'd out a plum, one plum, one plum, on ly one, on - ly

cres. *f*

ritard. *f*

one, ... He put in his
one, on - ly one, on - ly one, ...

one, ... on - ly one, ...
one, ... on - ly one, one plum, one plum, Lit- tle Johnny Hor-ner

ritard.

thumb, thumb, thumb, thumb, thumb, And pull'd out a plum, And said, Oh, oh, And said, Oh, oh, And said, Oh,

f *cres.*

He put in his thumb, And pull'd out a pluin, And said, Lit- tle John-ny Hor-ner, Sat in a corner,
Sat in a cor- ner, Eat - ing his pie, Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,

cres.

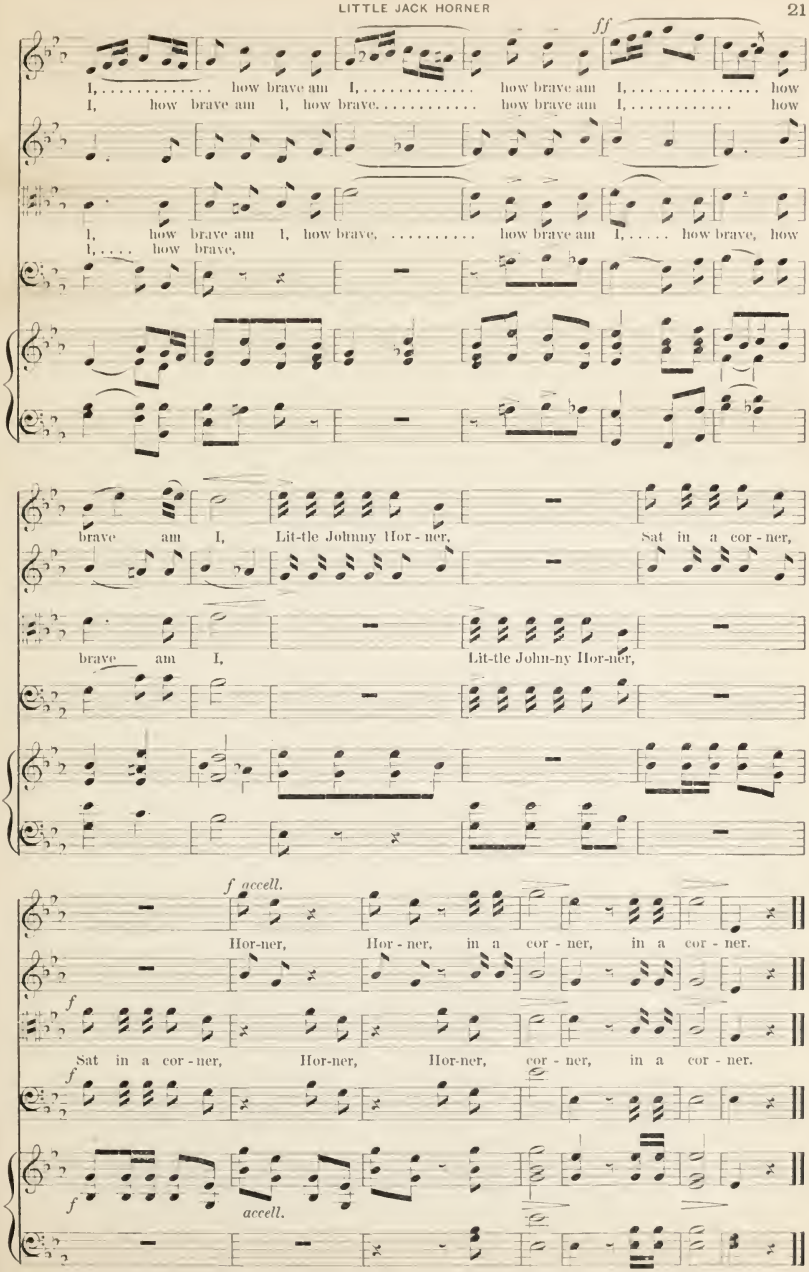
cres. *ff*

And said, Oh, oh, oh, oh, What a brave boy am I, how brave am
oh, And said, Oh, oh, oh, oh, What a brave boy am I, am I, how brave am

cres. *ff*

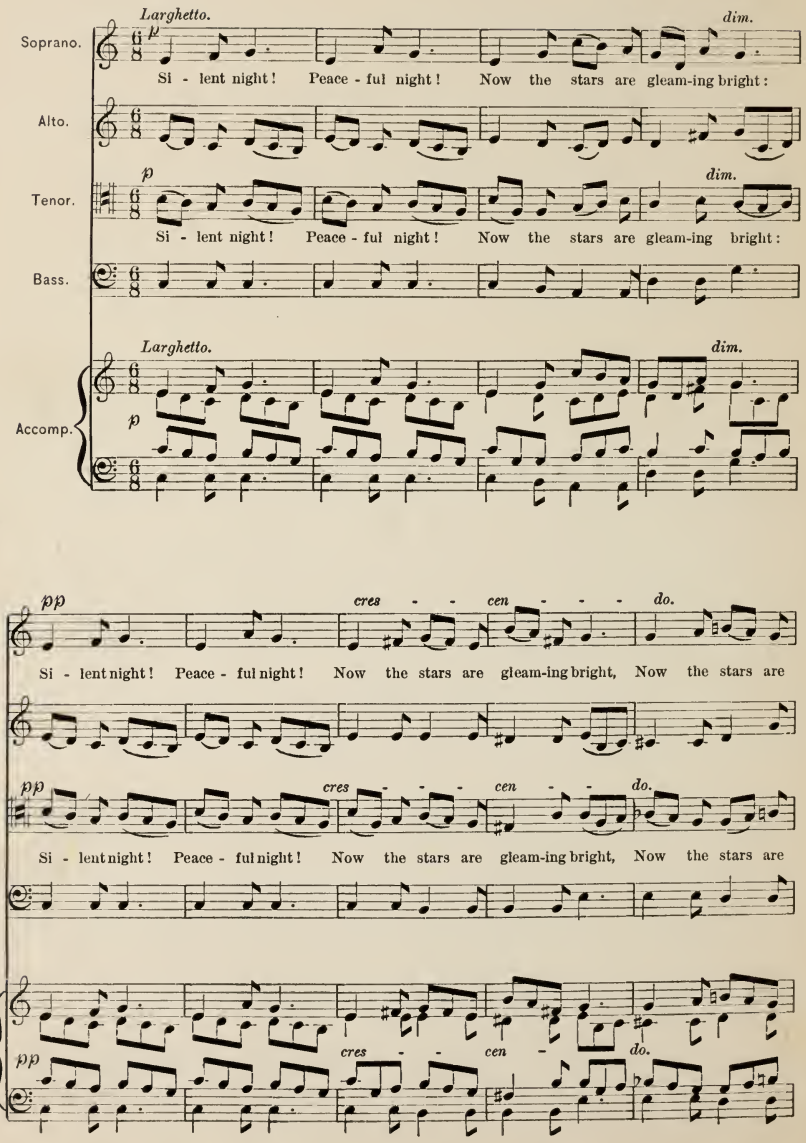
Eat - ing his Christmas pie, oh, oh, What a brave boy am I, am I, how brave am
And said, Oh, oh, oh, oh, What a brave boy am I, Oh, oh, how brave am

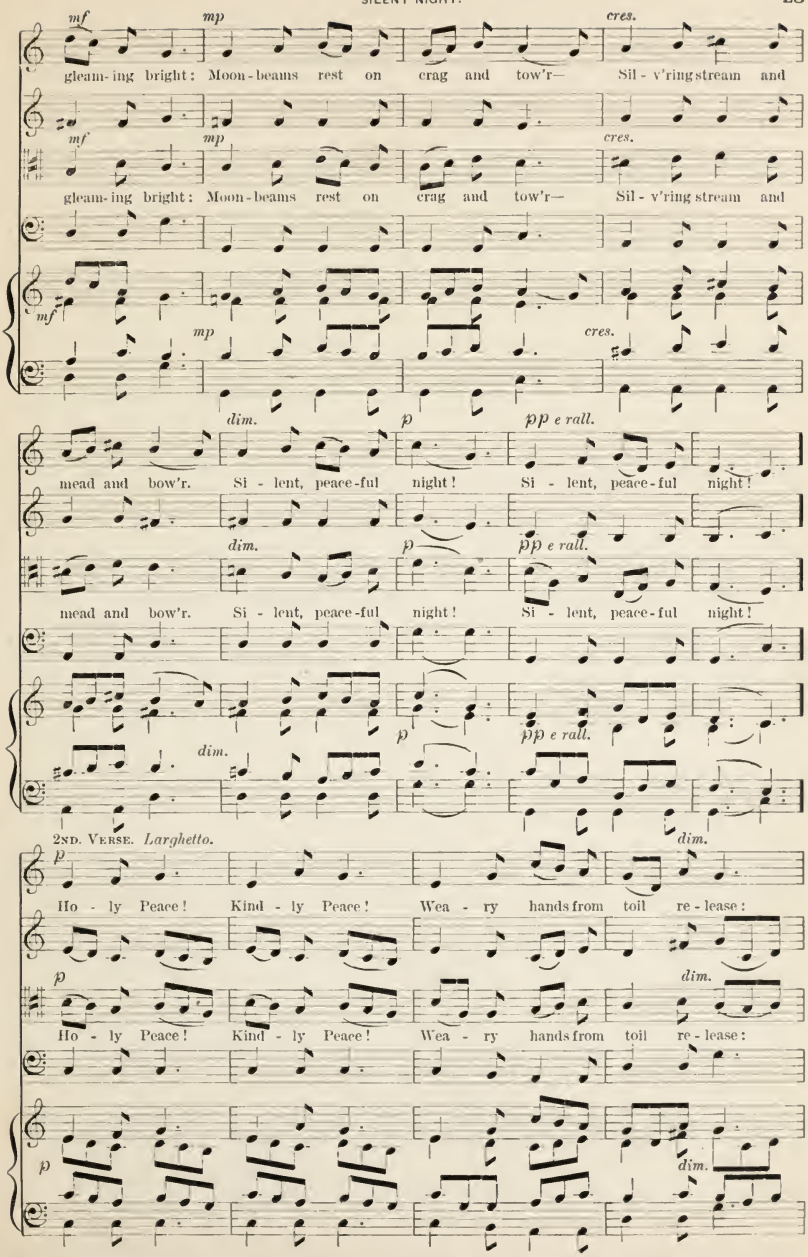
cres. *ff*


ff
I, ... how brave am I, ... how brave am I, ... how
I, how brave am I, how brave. . . . . how brave am I, ... how
I, how brave am I, how brave, ... how brave am I, ... how brave, how
I, ... how brave,
brave am I, Lit-tle Johnny Hor - ner, Sat in a cor - ner,
brave am I, Lit-tle John-ny Hor-ner,
f accell.
Hor-ner, Hor - ner, in a cor - ner, in a cor - ner.
f
Sat in a cor - ner, Hor-ner, Hor-ner, cor - ner, in a cor - ner.
f
f
accell.

No. 5. SILENT NIGHT.

Words by ALFRED BELL. Composed by JOSEPH BARNBY.




mf
mp
cres.
gleam-ing bright: Moon-beams rest on crag and tow'r— Sil-v'ring stream and
mf
mp
cres.
gleam-ing bright: Moon-beams rest on crag and tow'r— Sil-v'ring stream and
mf
mp
cres.
dim.
p
pp e rall.
mead and bow'r. Si-lent, peace-ful night! Si-lent, peace-ful night!
dim.
p
pp e rall.
mead and bow'r. Si-lent, peace-ful night! Si-lent, peace-ful night!
p
pp e rall.
dim.
2nd. Verse. Larghetto.
p
dim.
Ho-ly Peace! Kind-ly Peace! Wea-ry hands from toil re-lease:
p
dim.
Ho-ly Peace! Kind-ly Peace! Wea-ry hands from toil re-lease:
p
dim.

pp *cres* - - *cen* - - - *do.*

Ho - ly Peace! Kind - ly Peace! Wea - ry hands from toil re-lease, Wea - ry hands from

pp *cres* - - *cen* - - *do.*

Ho - ly Peace! Kind - ly Peace! Wea - ry hands from toil re-lease, Wea - ry hands from

pp *cres* - *cen* - *do.*

mf *mp* *cres.*

toil re - lease: Wea - ry eyes now close in sleep: Com - fort give to

mf *mp* *cres.*

toil re - lease; Wea - ry eyes now close in sleep: Com - fort give to

mf *mp* *cres.*

dim. *p* *pp e rall.*

them that weep, Com - fort, rest, and peace! Com - fort, rest, and peace!

dim. *p* *pp e rall.*

them that weep, Com - fort, rest, and peace! Com - fort, rest, and peace!

p *pp e rall.*

dim.

No. 6.

SWEET AND LOW.

A LULLABY.

Words by ALFRED TENNYSON.

Music by J. BARNBY.

pp Larghetto.

Soprano. Sweet and low, Sweet and low, Wind of the west - ern sea, . . .

Alto.

pp

Tenor. Sweet and low, Sweet and low, Wind of the west - ern sea, . . .

Bass.

Accomp.

pp

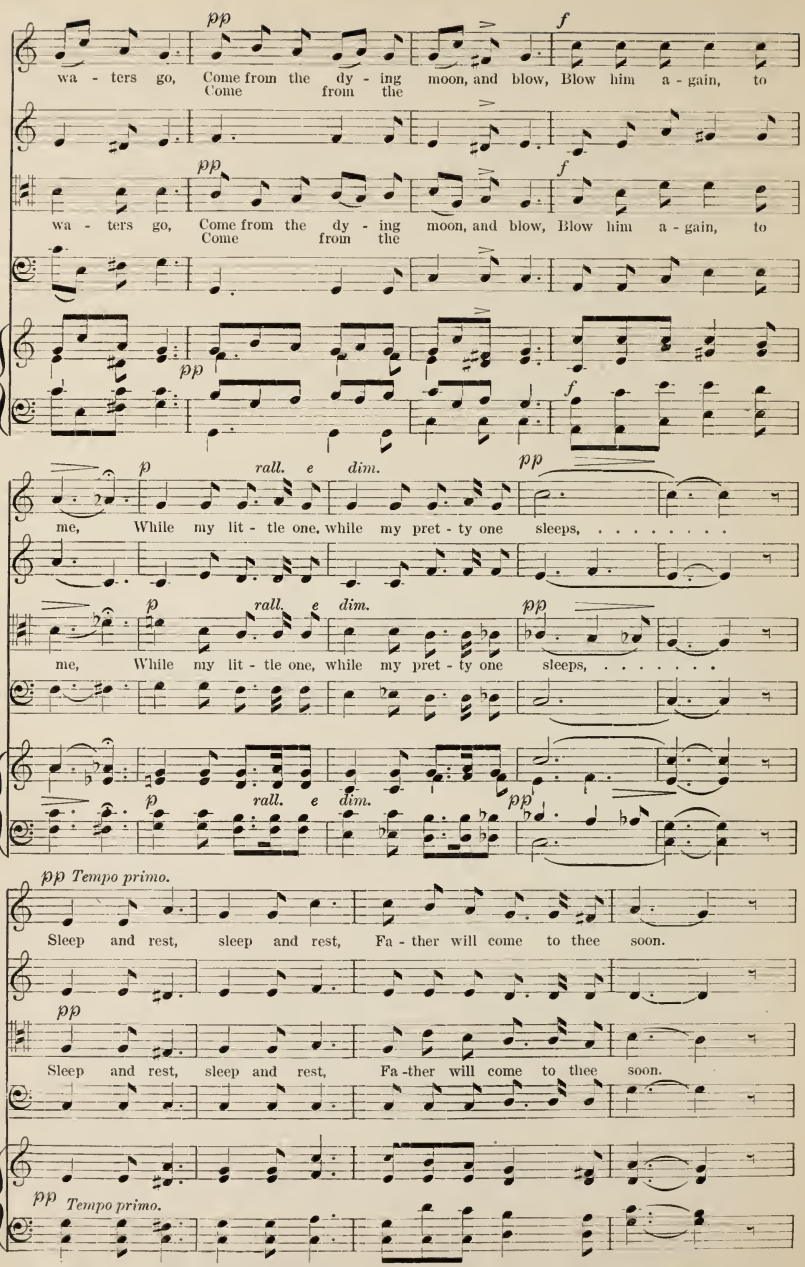
sf *p* *mf*

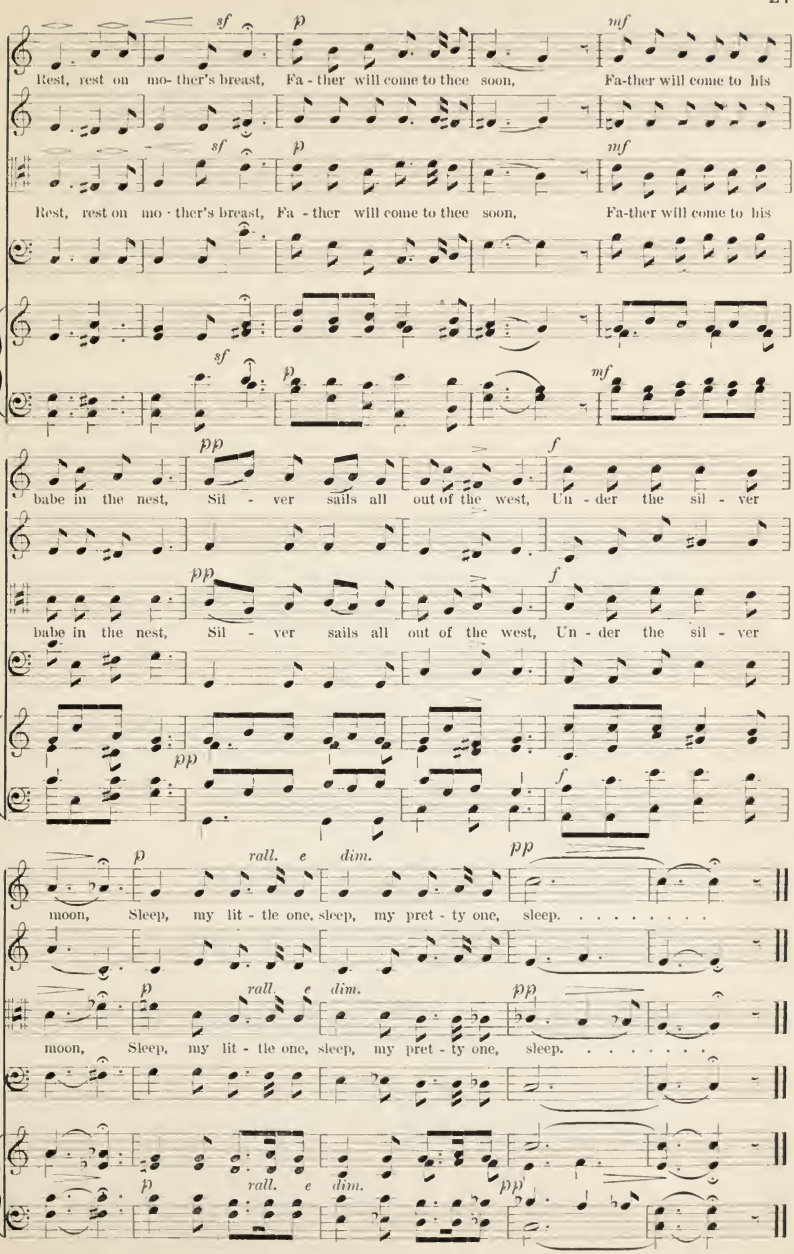
Low, low, breathe and blow, Wind of the west - ern sea, O - ver the roll - ing

sf *p* *mf*

Low, low, breathe and blow, Wind of the west - ern sea, O - ver the roll - ing

sf *p* *mf*


pp
f
wa - ters go, Come from the dy - ing moon, and blow, Blow him a - gain, to
Come from the
pp
f
wa - ters go, Come from the dy - ing moon, and blow, Blow him a - gain, to
Come from the
pp
f
p rall. e dim.
pp
me, While my lit - tle one, while my pret - ty one sleeps, ...
p rall. e dim.
pp
me, While my lit - tle one, while my pret - ty one sleeps, ...
p rall. e dim.
pp
pp Tempo primo.
Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, Fa - ther will come to thee soon.
pp
Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, Fa - ther will come to thee soon.
pp Tempo primo.


sf p mf
Rest, rest on mo- ther's breast, Fa - ther will come to thee soon, Fa-ther will come to his
sf p mf
Rest, rest on mo - ther's breast, Fa - ther will come to thee soon, Fa-ther will come to his
sf p mf
pp f
babe in the nest, Sil - ver sails all out of the west, Un - der the sil - ver
pp f
babe in the nest, Sil - ver sails all out of the west, Un - der the sil - ver
pp f
p rall. e dim. pp
moon, Sleep, my lit - tle one, sleep, my pret - ty one, sleep. . . . . .
p rall. e dim. pp
moon, Sleep, my lit - tle one, sleep, my pret - ty one, sleep. . . . . .
p rall. e dim. pp

No. 7.

I LOVE MY LOVE.

QUARTETTE FOR MIXED VOICES.

W. F. SUDDS. Op. 108.

Animato.

mf

Soprano.

1. What is the mean-ing of that song That rings so clear and loud, Thou
2. maid-en, so clear and loud, fair and young;

Alto.

mf

Tenor.

2. What is the mean-ing of thy thoughts, O maid-en, maid-en fair and young; There

Bass.

Animato.

mf

Accomp.

night - in - gale a - mid the copse, Thou lark a - bove the clouds, . . . Thou lark a - bove the
2. mu - sic a - bove the clouds, on thy tongue,

is such pleas-ure in thine eyes, Such mu - sic, mu - sic on thy tongue, Such mu - sic on thy

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clouds. What says thy song, thou joy - ous thrush up-on the wal - nut tree?

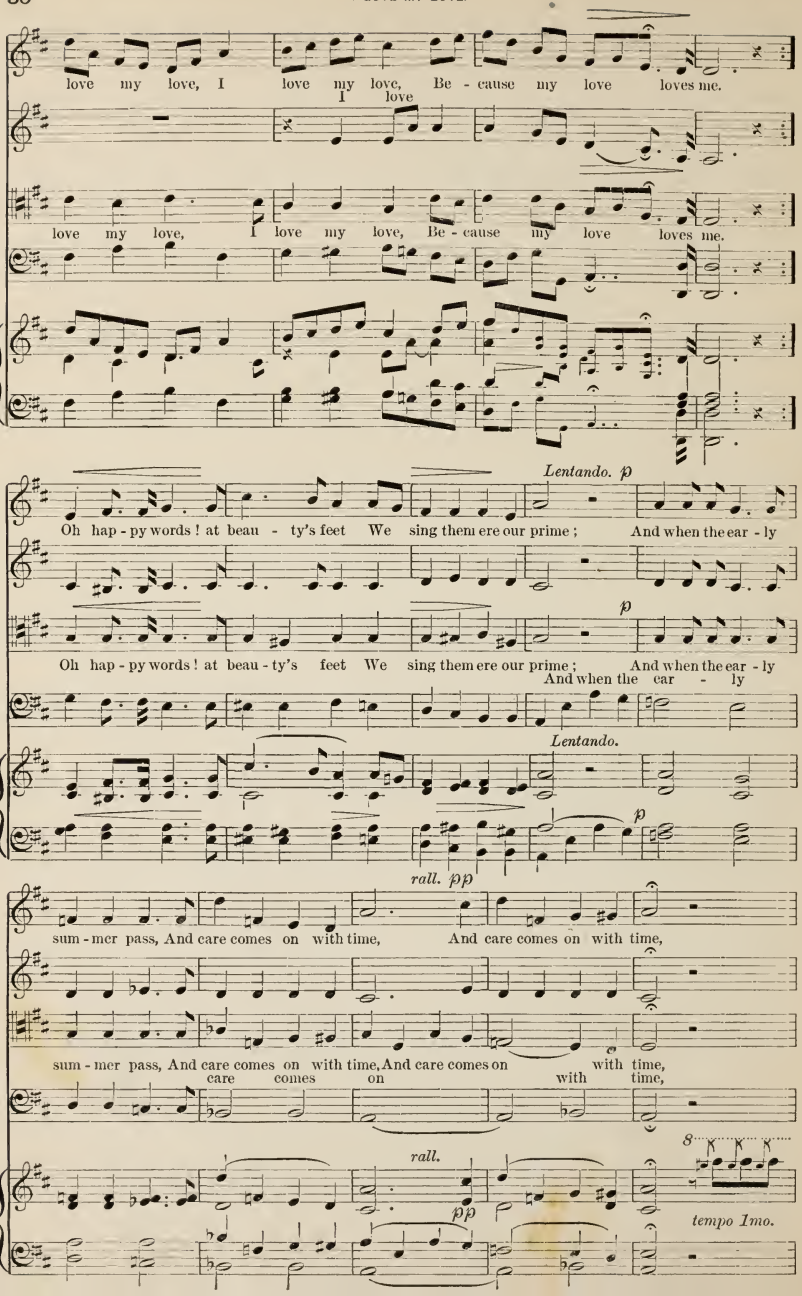
tongue. There is such glo - ry on thy face, What can the mean-ing be?
What says thy song, What says thy
There is such glo - - - - ry There is such

What says thy song, Thou joy - ous thrush up-on the wal - nut tree? I

There is such glo - ry on thy face, What can the mean - ing be?
song,
glo - - - - ry I love, I

love my love, I love my love Be - cause my love loves me; I
my love loves me;

love my love, I love my love Be - cause my love loves me; I
my love loves me;


love my love, I love my love, Be - cause my love loves me.
I love
love my love, I love my love, Be - cause my love loves me.
Lentando. p
Oh hap - py words! at beau - ty's feet We sing them ere our prime; And when the ear - ly
Oh hap - py words! at beau - ty's feet We sing them ere our prime; And when the ear - ly
And when the ear - ly
Lentando.
p
rall. pp
sum - mer pass, And care comes on with time, And care comes on with time,
sum - mer pass, And care comes on with time, And care comes on with time,
care comes on with time,
rall.
pp
8
tempo 1mo.

cres.

Still be it ours, in cares des - pite, To join in cho - rus free, Still be it ours in

Still be it ours, in cares des - pite, To join in cho- rus free, Still be it ours in

Still be it ours

8

mp

f

cares des - pite To join in cho - rus free. I love my love, I love my love, Be-

f

cares des - pite To join in cho - rus free. I love my love, I love my love, Be-

I love,

cause my love loves me, . . I love my love, I love my love, Be - cause my love loves me.

my love loves me, I love

cause my love loves me, I love my love, I love my love, Be- cause my love loves me.

my love loves me,

No. 8.

ANNIE LAURIE.

Arranged by W. F. S.

Andante.

Soprano.

1. Max-wel- ton braes are bon-nie, Where ear-ly fa's the dew, And it's there that An- nie

Alto.

Tenor.

1. Max-wel- ton braes are bon-nie, Where ear-ly fa's the dew, And it's there that An- nie

Bass.

Accomp.

mf

Lau - rie Gi'ed me her pro - mise true, Gi'ed me her pro - mise true, Which

Lau - rie Gi'ed me her pro - mise true, Gi'ed me her pro - mise true, Which

cres.

rall.

ne'er for- got will be, And for bon - nie An - nie Lau - rie I'd lay me down and dee.

rall.

ne'er for- got will be, And for bon - nie An - nie Lau - rie I'd lay me down and dee.

dim.

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2. Her brow is like the snow-drift, Her neck is like the swan, Her face it is the

2. Her brow is like the snow-drift, Her neck is like the swan, Her face it is the

fair - est That e'er the sun shone on, That e'er the sun shone on, And

fair - est That e'er the sun shone on, That e'er the sun shone on, And

cres.

rall.

dark blue is her e'e; And for bon - nie An - nie Lau - rie I'd lay me down and dee.

rall.

dark blue is her e'e; And for bon - nie An - nie Lau - rie I'd lay me down and dee.

dim.

3. Like dew on the gow-an ly- ing, Is the fa' o' her fai - ry feet, And like winds in sum-mer

3. Like dew on the gow-an ly- ing, Is the fa' o' her fai - ry feet, And like winds in sum-mer

p *f*

sigh - ing, Her voice is low and sweet, Her voice is low and sweet, And she's

sigh - ing, Her voice is low and sweet, Her voice is low and sweet, And she's

p *f*

rall.

a' the world to me; And for bon - nie An - nie Lau - rie I'd lay me down and dee.

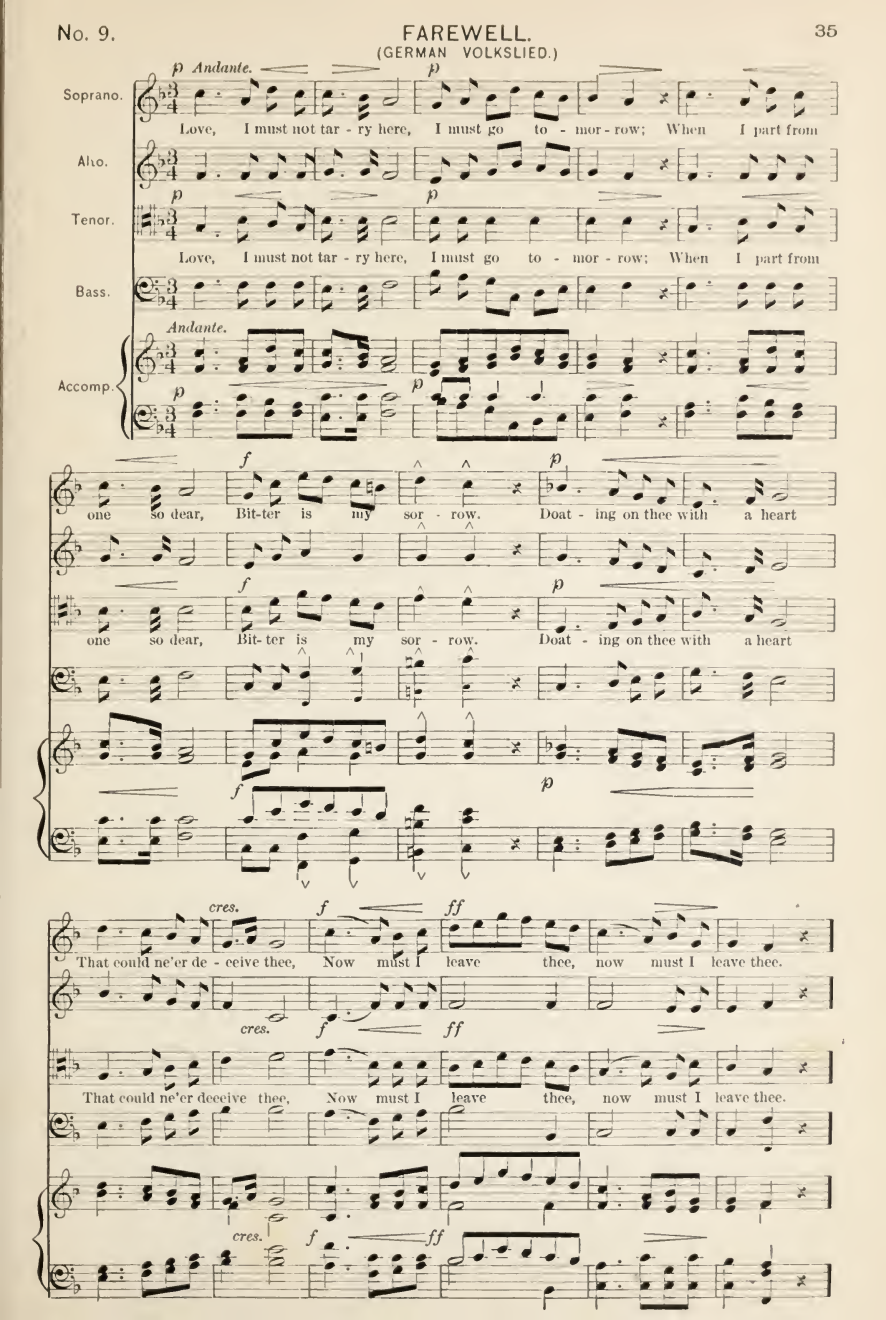
a' the world to me; And for bon - nie An - nie Lau - rie I'd lay me down and dee.

rall.

dim.

FAREWELL.

(GERMAN VOLKSLIED.)



p *Andante.* *p*

Hearts that once are knit by love, To each oth - er plight - ed, Though the sun and

p *p*

Hearts that once are knit by love, To each oth - er plight - ed, Though the sun and

Andante.

p *p*

f *p*

stars may move, Still re - main u - nit - ed. One will suf-fer dead - ly pain,

f *p*

stars may move, Still re - main u - nit - ed. One will suf-fer dead - ly pain,

f *p*

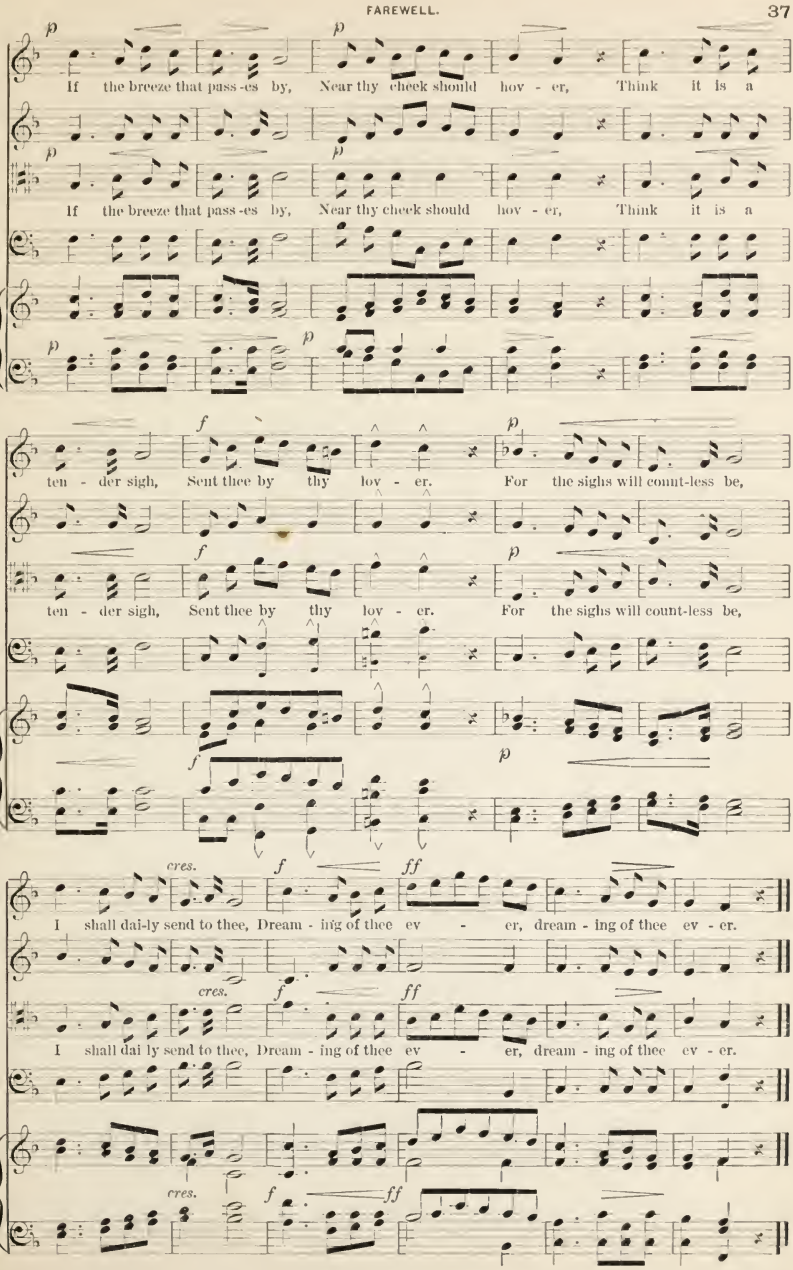
cres. *f* *ff*

Feel as tho' 'twere rent in twain When it quits the oth - er, when it quits the oth - er.

cres. *f* *ff*

Feel as tho' 'twere rent in twain When it quits the oth - er, when it quits the oth - er.

cres. *f* *ff*


p
If the breeze that pass-es by, Near thy cheek should hov - er, Think it is a
p
If the breeze that pass-es by, Near thy cheek should hov - er, Think it is a
f
p
ten - der sigh, Sent thee by thy lov - er. For the sighs will count-less be,
f
p
ten - der sigh, Sent thee by thy lov - er. For the sighs will count-less be,
f
p
cres.
f
ff
I shall dai-ly send to thee, Dream - ing of thee ev - er, dream - ing of thee ev - er.
cres.
f
ff
I shall dai ly send to thee, Dream - ing of thee ev - er, dream - ing of thee ev - er.
cres.
f
ff

No. 10. HERE'S TO THE MAIDEN.

Arr. by W. F. SUDDS.

Allegro.
mf

Soprano.

1. Here's to the maid- en of bash - ful fif- teen, Here's to the wid - ow of fif - ty;
2. Here's to the charm -er whose dim-ples we prize, Here's to the maid who has none, sir;

Alto.

Tenor.

3. Here's to the maid with a bo - som of snow, Now to her that's as brown as a ber - ry;
4. Let 'em be clum- sy, or let 'em be slim, Young or ancient, I care not a feath- er;

Bass.

Accomp.

mf

Here's to the flaunt-ing ex - tra - va- gant queen, And here's to the housewife that's thrif - ty.
Here's to the girl with a pair of blue eyes, And here's to the nymph with but one, sir.

Here's to the wife with a face full of woe, And now to the dam- sel that's mer - ry.
Fill a pint bump- er clear up to the brim, And then let us toast 'em to - geth - er.

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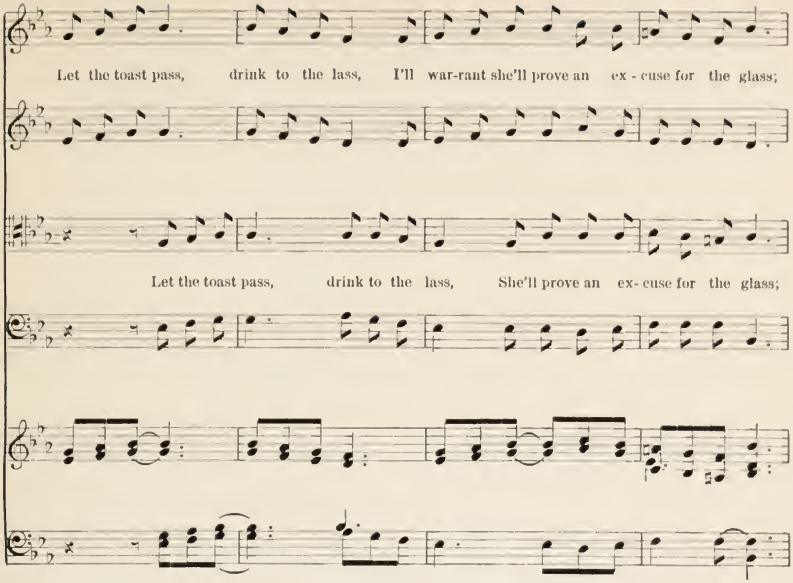
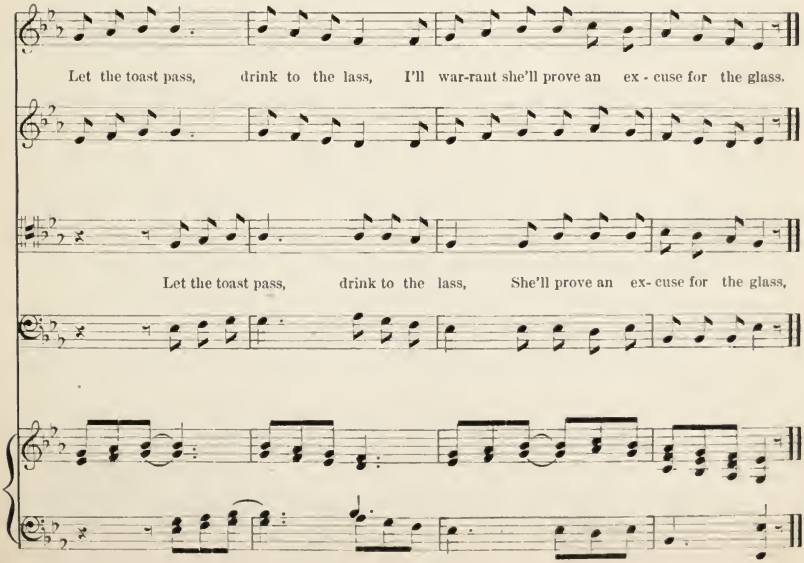
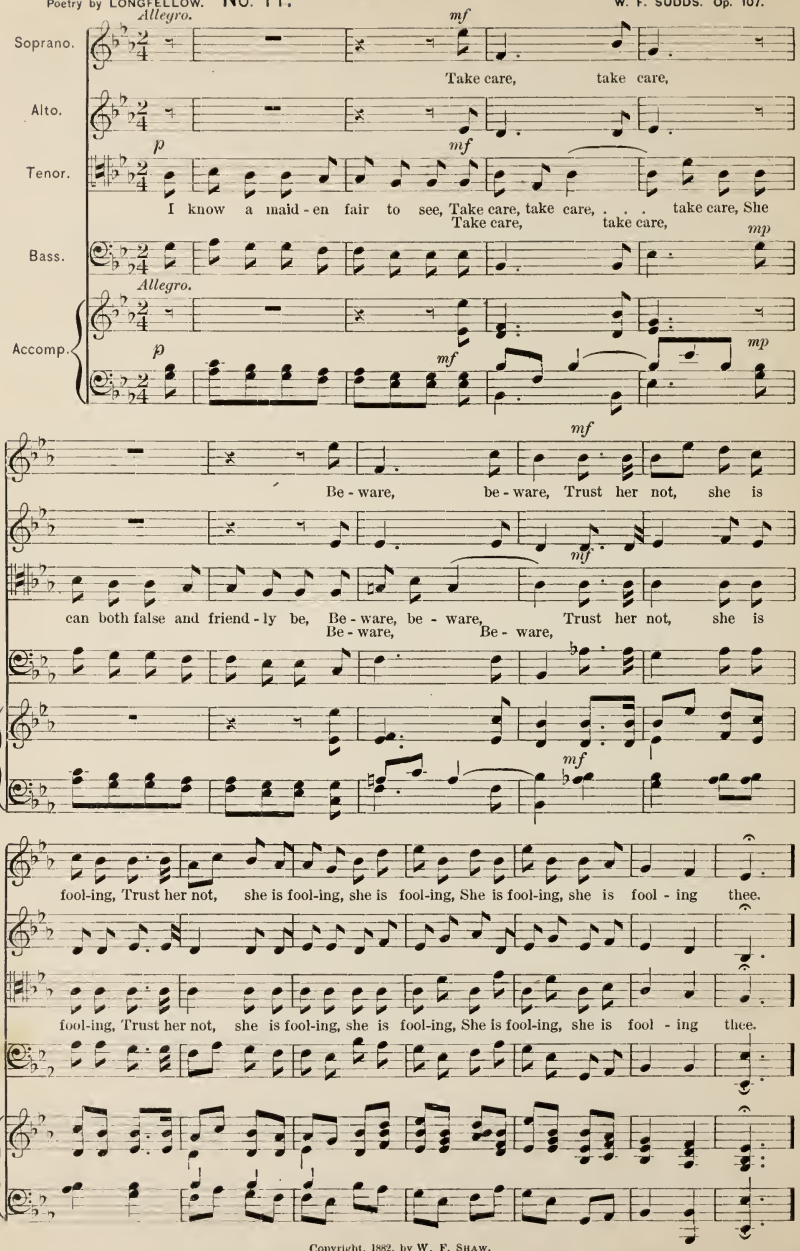

Let the toast pass, drink to the lass, I'll war-rant she'll prove an ex - cuse for the glass;
Let the toast pass, drink to the lass, She'll prove an ex- cuse for the glass;


Let the toast pass, drink to the lass, I'll war-rant she'll prove an ex - cuse for the glass.
Let the toast pass, drink to the lass, She'll prove an ex- cuse for the glass,

TRUST HER NOT.

Poetry by LONGFELLOW. No. 11. W. F. SUDDS. Op. 107.



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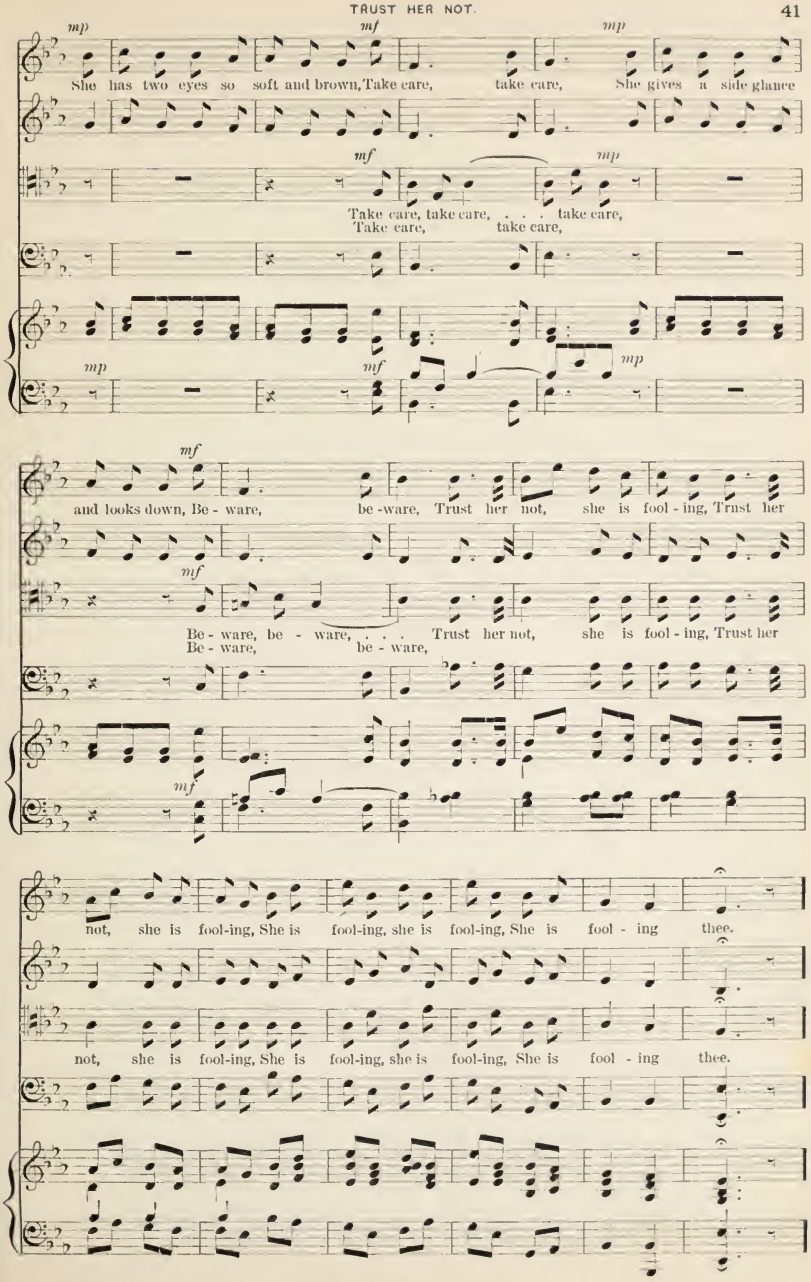
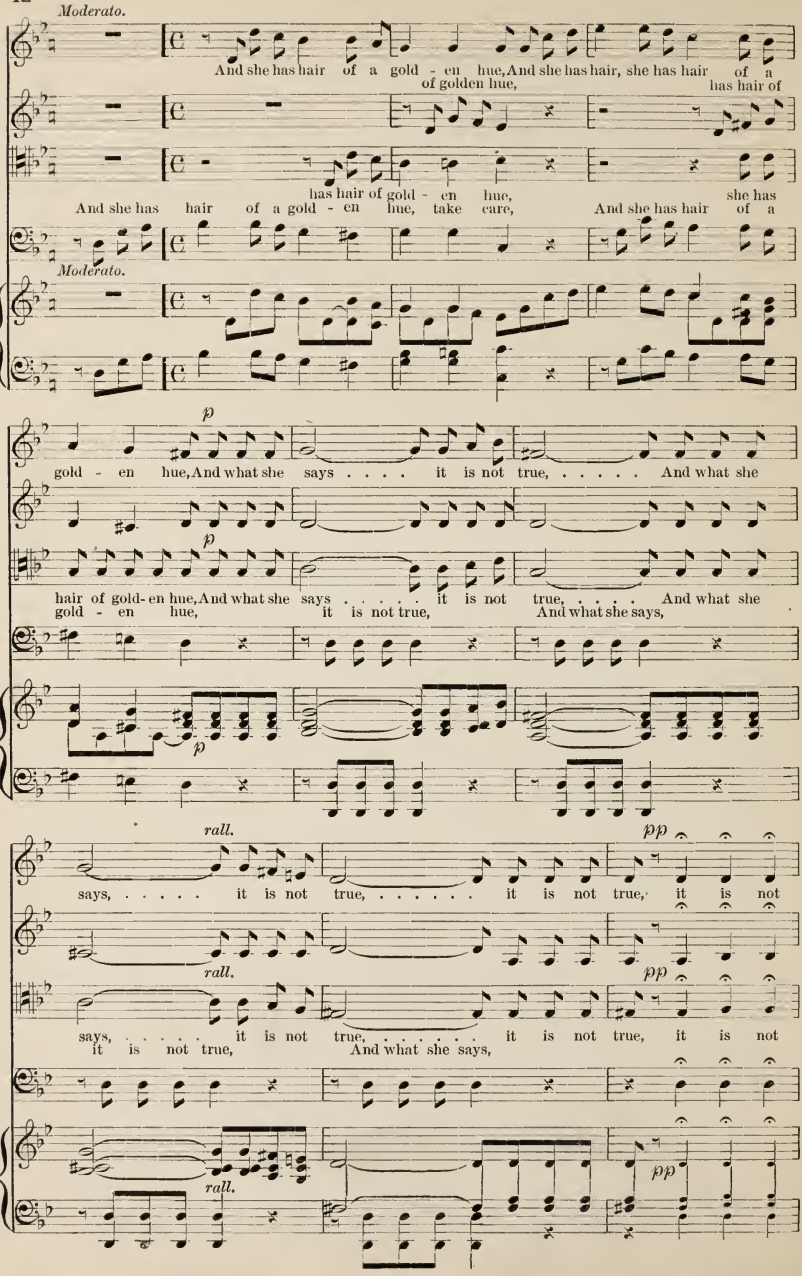

mp
mf
mp
She has two eyes so soft and brown, Take care, take care, She gives a side glance
mf
mp
Take care, take care, . . . take care,
Take care, take care,
mp
mf
mp
mf
and looks down, Be - ware, be - ware, Trust her not, she is fool - ing, Trust her
mf
Be - ware, be - ware, . . . Trust her not, she is fool - ing, Trust her
Be - ware, be - ware,
mf
not, she is fool-ing, She is fool-ing, she is fool-ing, She is fool - ing thee.
not, she is fool-ing, She is fool-ing, she is fool-ing, She is fool - ing thee.


Moderato.
And she has hair of a gold - en hue, And she has hair, she has hair of a
of golden hue, has hair of
has hair of gold - en hue, she has
And she has hair of a gold - en hue, take care, And she has hair of a
Moderato.
p
gold - en hue, And what she says . . . . it is not true, ... And what she
p
hair of gold- en hue, And what she says . . . . . it is not true, ... And what she
gold - en hue, it is not true, And what she says,
p
rall.
pp
says, ... it is not true, ... it is not true, it is not
rall.
pp
says, ... it is not true, ... it is not true, it is not
it is not true, And what she says,
rall.
pp

mf a tempo.

true. And she has hair of a gold - en hue, Take care, take care,

true. Take care, take care, take care, And what she
And she has hair of a gold - en hue,

a tempo.

mf

And what she says it is not true, And what she says . . . . . it is not
Take care, be - ware, be - ware,

says is not true, And what she says, ... it is not true,
Take care, be-ware,

rall. *p*

true, ... And what she says, ... it is not true, Be - ware, be - ware.

rall. *p*

And what she says it is not true, it is not true, Be - ware, be - ware.
Take care, be-ware, And what she says it is not true,

rall. *p*

Tempo 1mo.

She has two eyes so soft and brown, Take care, take

She has two eyes so soft and brown, take care, take care, . . . take

Tempo 1mo.

care! She gives a side glance and looks down, Be - ware, be -

. . . take care! She gives a side glance and looks down, Be - ware, be - ware! . . .

care! Be - ware, be -

ware! Trust her not; she is fool - ing; Trust her not; she is

. . . Trust her not; she is fool - ing; Trust her not; she is

ware!

fool - ing, She is fool - ing, she is fool - ing, She is fool - ing, fool - ing

fool - ing, She is fool - ing, she is fool - ing, She is fool - ing, fool - ing

f

thee, She is fool - - - - - - ing thee, Be -

f

thee, Be -

f

ware, be - ware, Trust her not, trust her not.

ware, be - ware, Trust her not, trust her not.

No. 12. THE OWL.

Words by A. TENNYSON. Music by E. SILAS.

Allegro con spirito.

pp

Soprano. When eats run home, and light is come, And dew is cold up - on the ground,

Alto.

pp

Tenor. When eats run home, and light is come, And dew is cold up - on the ground,

Bass.

Accomp *pp Allegro con spirito.*

f *p*

And the far - off stream is dumb, is dumb, And the whirr- ing sail goes

f *p*

And the far - off stream is dumb, is dumb, And the whirr- ing sail goes

f *p*

f *ff*

round, And the whirr-ing sail goes round; A - lone, and warm-ing his five wits,

f *ff*

round, And the whirr-ing sail goes round; A - lone, and warm-ing his five wits,

f *ff*

pp

The white owl, in the bel - fry sits,

pp

The white owl, in the bel - fry sits, The white owl, the white owl,

pp

pp *pp rall.* *p a tempo.*

in the bel - fry sits, in the bel - fry sits, When

pp *pp rall.* *p a tempo.*

in the bel - fry sits, The white owl, the white owl, in the bel - fry sits, When

pp *pp rall.* *p a tempo.*

ff

mer - ry milk-maids click the latch, And rare - ly smell the new-mown hay; And the

ff

mer - ry milk-maids click the latch, And rare - ly smell the new-mown hay; And the

ff

sempre. ff

cock . . hath sung be-neath the hatch, Twice or thrice his roun - de - lay,

sempre. ff

cock . . hath sung be-neath the hatch, Twice or thrice

sempre. ff

Twice or thrice his roun-de - lay, Twice or thrice his roun-de - lay, Twice or thrice his

his roun - de - lay, Twice or thrice his roun - de -

f *ff* *pp*

roun - de - lay, A - lone, and warm - ing his five wits, The white owl,

f *ff* *pp*

lay; A - lone, and warm - ing his five wits, The white owl,

f *ff* *pp*

in the bel - fry sits, in the bel - fry sits,

in the bel - fry sits, The white owl, the white owl, in the bel - fry sits, The white

rall. *pp*

in the bel - - fry sits.

rall. *pp*

owl, the white owl, in the bel - - fry sits.

rall. *pp*

No. 13.

HUMPTY DUMPTY!

HUMOROUS GLEE.

(To which was Awarded a Special Prize in the Glee Competition, 1878.)

ALFRED J. CALDICOTT.

Allegro.

Soprano. *p* *cres.* *mf*

Hump-ty Hump-ty Dump-ty, Dump-ty, Hump- ty Dump- ty,

Alto. *p* *cres.* *mf*

Tenor. *p* *cres.*

Hump-ty Hump-ty Dump-ty, Dump-ty,

Bass. *p* *cres.*

Accomp. *p* *cres.* *mf*

f *ff* *pp*

Sat on a wall, sat on a wall, sat on a wall,

mf *f* *ff* *pp*

Hump-ty Dump-ty Sat on a wall, sat on a wall, sat on a wall,

mf

f *ff* *pp*

a tempo. *cres.*

Hump - ty Dump - ty sat on a wall, sat on a wall, sat on a wall, Hump - Hump - ty

Hump - ty Dump - ty sat on a wall, sat on a wall, sat on a wall,

- - - - - ty Dump- ty sat on a wall, Hump- ty

Dump- ty sat on a wall, sat on a wall, sat on a wall, Hump -

Sat on a wall, . . . Hump- ty

Sat on a wall, sat on a wall, ...

f

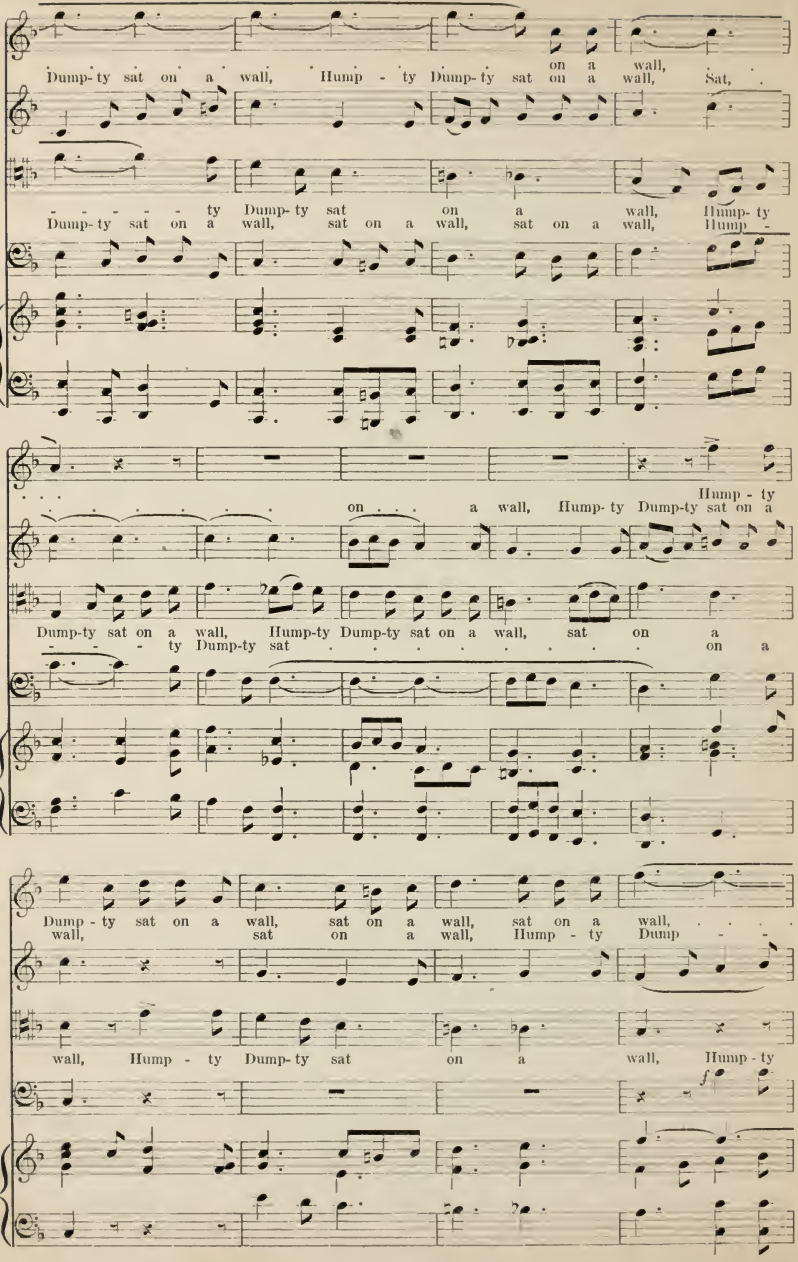
Dump- ty sat on a wall, ... sat on a wall, sat . . .

- - - - - ty Dump- ty sat . . . on a wall, Hump- ty

f

Dump- ty sat on a wall, sat on a wall, sat on a wall, Hump -

Sat on a wall, Hump - ty


Dump-ty sat on a wall, Hump - ty Dump-ty sat on a wall, Sat, on a wall,
- - - - ty Dump-ty sat on a wall, Hump-ty
Dump-ty sat on a wall, sat on a wall, sat on a wall, Hump -
on . . . a wall, Hump-ty Dump-ty sat on a Hump - ty
Dump-ty sat on a wall, Hump-ty Dump-ty sat on a wall, sat on a
- - - ty Dump-ty sat . . . . . on a
Dump - ty sat on a wall, sat on a wall, sat on a wall, . . .
wall, sat on a wall, Hump - ty Dump - -
wall, Hump - ty Dump-ty sat on a wall, Hump - ty
f

sat, . . sat on a wall, Hump - ty Dump-ty sat on a
- - ty, Hump- ty Dump-ty sat on a wall, on a wall, Hump - ty

sat, ... on a wall, Hump - ty Dump-ty sat on a wall,
Dump-ty sat on a wall, sat on a wall, sat on a wall, Sat, . . Hump - ty

wall, Hump - ty Dump - ty sat on a wall, Hump - ty Dump - ty sat on a
Dump - ty sat on a wall, on a wall, on a wall, Hump - ty

Hump - ty Dump- ty sat on a wall, on a wall, Hump - ty
Dump - ty sat on a wall, Hump - ty Dump- ty sat, . . on a

(*Sits unsteadily.*) *rit.* *ff Impetuoso.*

wall, sat on a wall, ... Hump- ty
Dump-ty

rit. *ff Impetuoso.*

Dump-ty sat on a wall, ... Hump- ty
wall,

ff Impetuoso.

ff

Adagio. *p* *rit.* *Tempo 1.*

Dump - ty had a great fall, Hump-ty Dump- ty had a great fall. All the king's

p

Dump - ty had a great fall, Hump-ty Dump- ty had a great fall. All the king's

Adagio. *p* *rit.* *Tempo 1.*

f

hors - es and all the king's men, All the king's hors- es and all the king's men Couldn't put

f

hors - es and all the king's men, All the king's hors- es and all the king's men Couldn't put

Hump- ty up a - gain, Put . . Hump- ty up a-
Hump- ty up a - gain, Couldn't put Hump-ty up a - gain, Couldn't put Hump-ty up a-

Hump- ty up a - gain, Couldn't put Hump-ty up a - gain, Put him up, . . . a-

ff *ril.*

gain; They couldn't, They couldn't put Humpty Dumpty up a - gain. . . . Hump-ty Dump-ty

ff

gain; They couldn't, They couldn't put Humpty Dumpty up a - gain. . . . Hump-ty Dump-ty

ff *rit.*

Adagio. *p* *Tempo.* *f*

had a great fall, . . . Hump-ty Dump-ty had a great fall. All the king's horses and all the king's

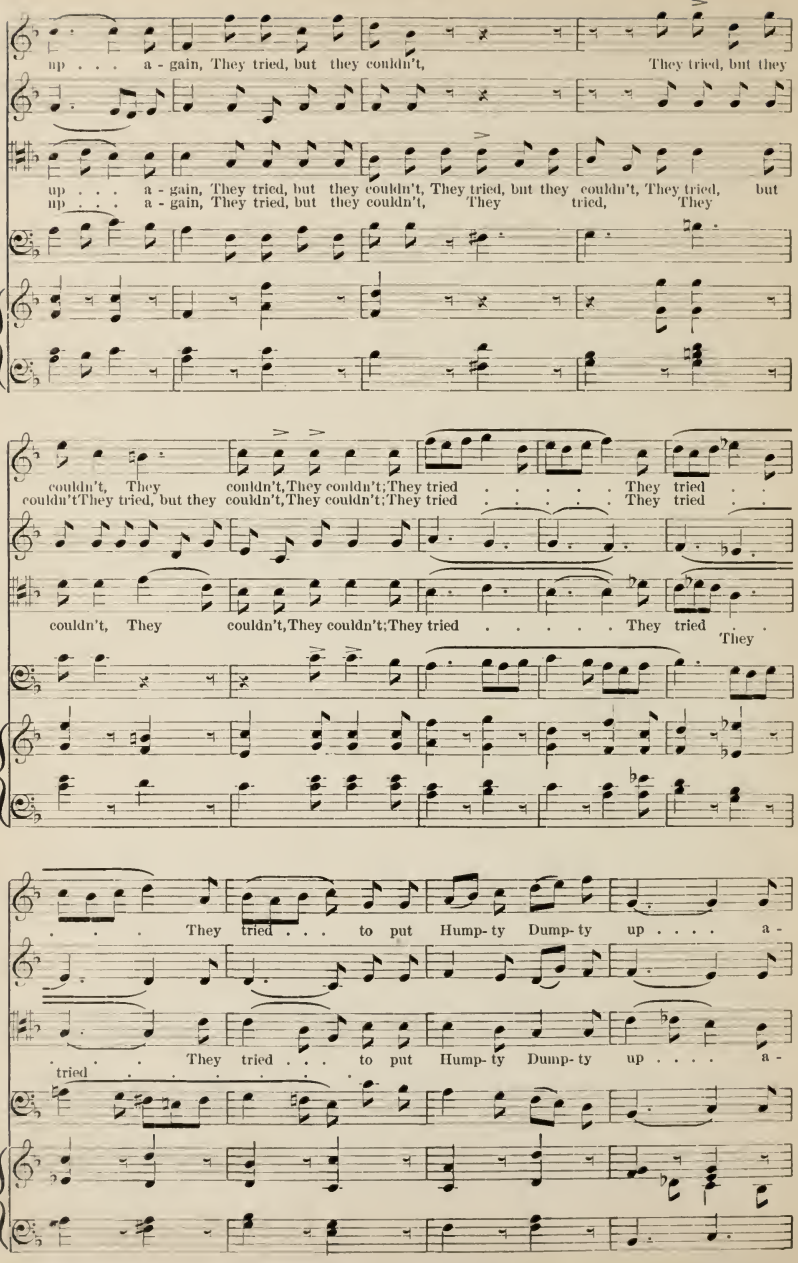
p *f*

had a great fall, . . . Hump-ty Dump-ty had a great fall. All the king's horses and all the king's

Adagio. *p* *Tempo.* *f*

men couldn't put Hump-ty up a-gain; They couldn't, They couldn't put Humpty Dump - ty

men couldn't put Hump-ty up a - gain; . . . They couldn't put Hump-ty Dump - ty


up . . . a - gain, They tried, but they couldn't, They tried, but they
up . . . a - gain, They tried, but they couldn't, They tried, but they couldn't, They tried, but
up . . . a - gain, They tried, but they couldn't, They tried, They
couldn't, They couldn't, They couldn't, They tried . . . . . They tried . .
couldn't They tried, but they couldn't, They couldn't, They tried . . . . . They tried . .
couldn't, They couldn't, They couldn't, They tried . . . . . They tried . . They
. . . . They tried . . . to put Hump- ty Dump- ty up . . . . a -
. . . . They tried . . . to put Hump- ty Dump- ty up . . . . a -
tried . . . . . .

Adagio. *p* *f*

gain, Hump-ty Dump-ty sat on a wall, Hump-ty Dump-ty had a great fall; But
gain, Hump-ty Dump-ty sat on a wall, and had a great fall; But

p *f*

gain, Hump - - ty Hump - ty Dump - ty had a great fall, had a fall, But
gain, Hump - - ty Dump - ty had a great fall, had a fall, But

Adagio. *rit.* *f*

Tempo 1.

all the king's hors - es and all the king's men Couldn't put Hump-ty up a - gain, They

all the king's hors - es and all the king's men Couldn't put Hump-ty up a - gain, They

Tempo 1.

ff

couldn't put Hump-ty up . . . a - gain, They couldn't, they couldn't.

ff

couldn't put Hump - ty up . . . a - gain, They couldn't, they couldn't.

ff

No. 14. MAY-DAY.

MULLER.

Soprano.

f Moderato. *p* *f*

Spring's delights are all re - viv - ing, Ver-dant leaflets clothe each spray, Hawthorn
These delights but last a sea - son, Fad - ing quickly with the year, Still these

Alto.

Tenor.

f *p*

Spring's delights are all re- viv - ing, Ver-dant leaflets clothe each spray,
These delights but last a sea - son, Fad-ing quickly with the year,

Bass.

Accomp.

Moderato.

f *p* *f*

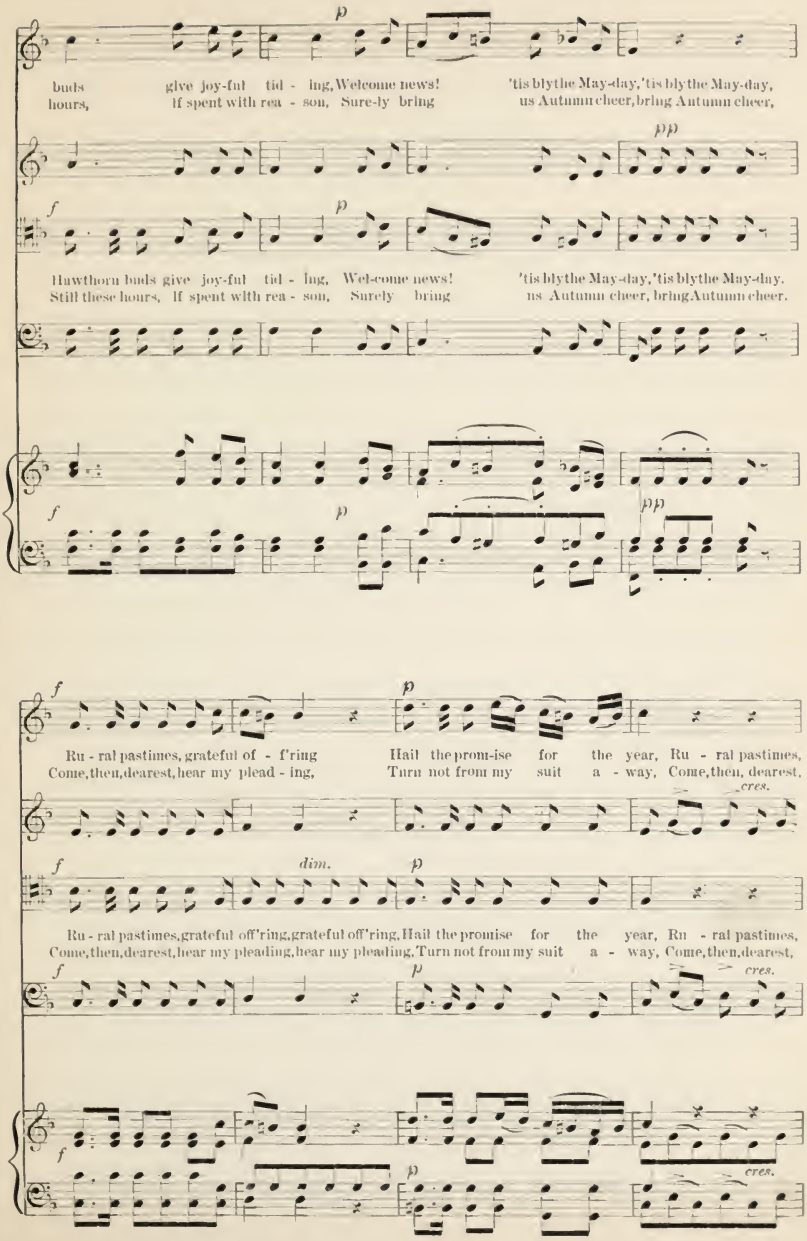
p *f*

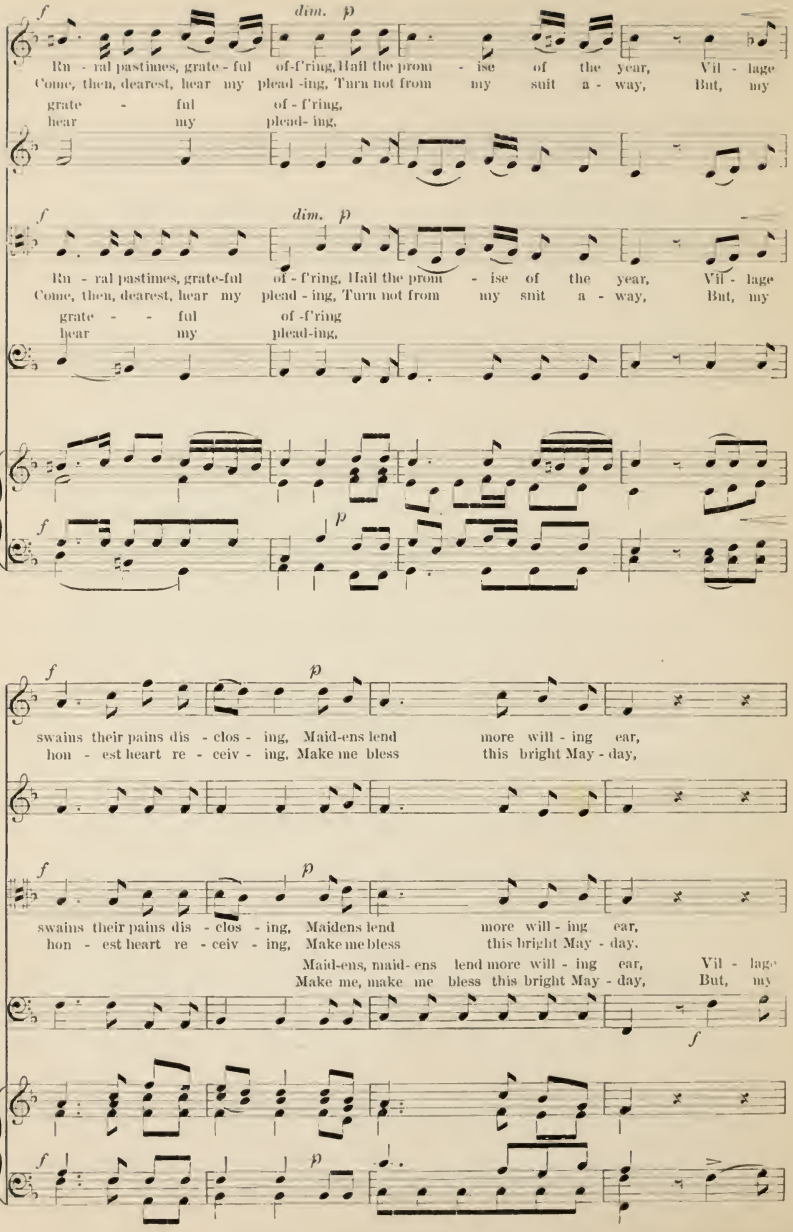
buds give joy-ful tid - ing, Wel-come news! 'tis blythe May-day, Hawthorn
hours, if spent with rea - son, Sure- ly bring us Autumn cheer, Still these

f *p*

Haw- thorn buds give joy-ful tid - ing, Welcome news! 'tis blythe May - day,'tis blythe May-day,
Still these hours, if spent with rea - son, Sure-ly bring us Au - tumn cheer, bring Autumn cheer,

p *f*


p
buds give joy-ful tid - ing, Welcome news! 'tis bly the May-day, 'tis bly the May-day,
hours, If spent with rea - son, Sure-ly bring us Autumn cheer, bring Autumn cheer,
pp
f
p
Hawthorn buds give joy-ful tid - ing, Wel-come news! 'tis bly the May-day, 'tis bly the May-day.
Still these hours, If spent with rea - son, Surely bring us Autumn cheer, bring Autumn cheer.
f
p
pp
f
p
Ru - ral pastimes, grateful of - f'ring Hail the prom-ise for the year, Ru - ral pastimes,
Come, then, dearest, hear my plead - ing, Turn not from my suit a - way, Come, then, dearest,
cres.
f
dim.
p
Ru - ral pastimes, grateful off'ring, grateful off'ring, Hail the promise for the year, Ru - ral pastimes,
Come, then, dearest, hear my pleading, hear my pleading, Turn not from my suit a - way, Come, then, dearest,
f
p
cres.
f
p
cres.


f
dim. p
Ru - ral pastimes, grate - ful of-f'ring, Hail the prom - ise of the year, Vil - lage
Come, then, dearest, hear my plead -ing, Turn not from my suit a - way, But, my
grate - ful of - f'ring,
hear my plead- ing,
f
dim. p
Ru - ral pastimes, grate-ful of - f'ring, Hail the prom - ise of the year, Vil - lage
Come, then, dearest, hear my plead - ing, Turn not from my suit a - way, But, my
grate - - ful of -f'ring
hear my plead-ing,
f
p
swains their pains dis - clos - ing, Maid-ens lend more will - ing ear,
hon - est heart re - ceiv - ing, Make me bless this bright May - day,
f
p
swains their pains dis - clos - ing, Maidens lend more will - ing ear,
hon - est heart re - ceiv - ing, Make me bless this bright May - day.
Maid-ens, maid- ens lend more will - ing ear, Vil - lage
Make me, make me bless this bright May - day, But, my
f
f
p

mf dolce.

Maid-ens, maid - ens
Make me, make me,

Maid-ens lend more willing ear, Vil - lage swains their
Make me bless this bright May-day, But my hon - est

dolce. *pp*

dolce. *pp*

Maid- ens lend more willing ear, Vil - lage swains their
Make me bless this bright May-day, But my hon - est

swains their pains dis -clos - ing,
hon - est heart re - ceiv - ing,

Maid - ens lend more willing ear, Vil - lage swains their
Make me bless this bright May-day, But my hon - est

dolce.

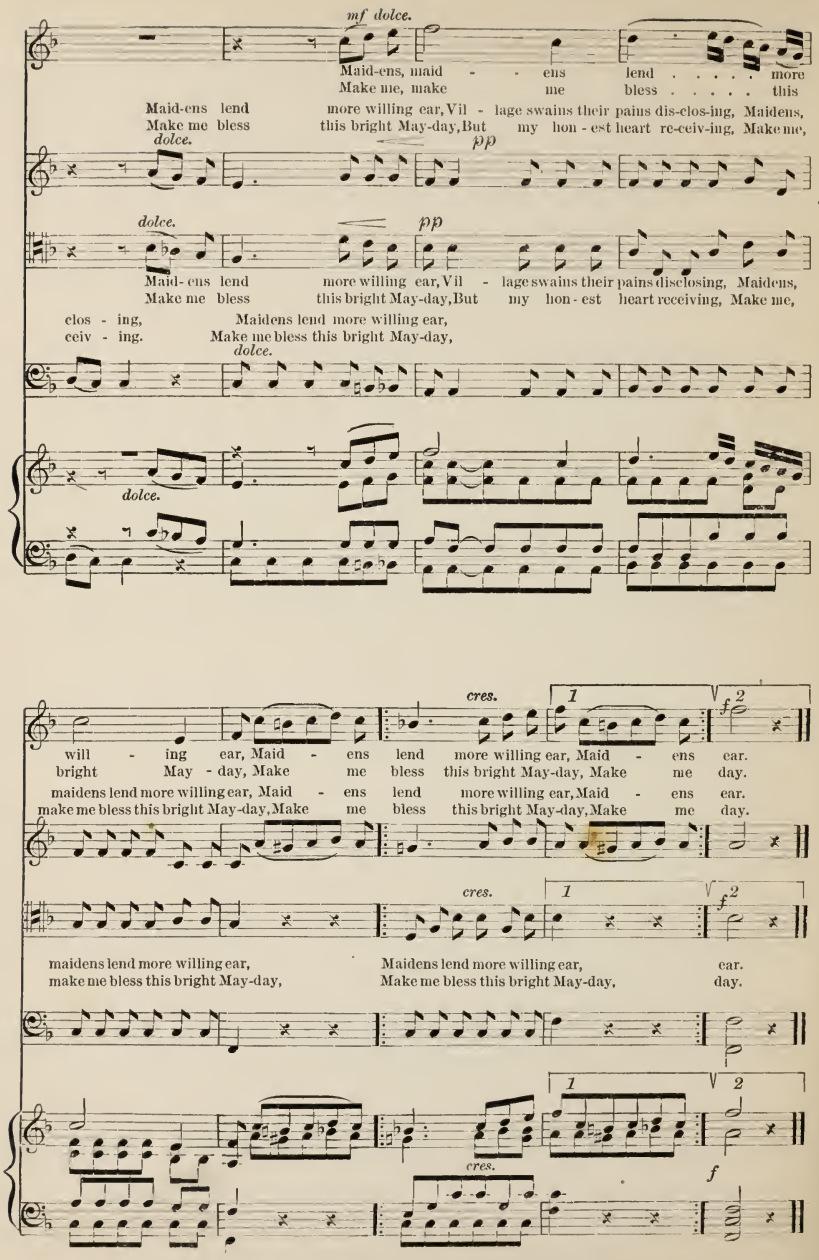
dolce.

lend more will - ing ear,
bless this bright May - day,

pains dis-clos-ing, Maid - ens, maid-ens lend more willing ear,
heart re-ceiv-ing, Make me, make me bless this bright May-day,

pains dis-clos-ing, Maid - ens, maid-ens lend more willing ear, Vil - lage swains their pains dis-
heart re -ceiv-ing, Make me, make me bless this bright May-day, But my hon - est heart re -

f


mf dolce.
Maid-ens, maid - - ens lend . . . . . more
Make me, make me bless . . . . . this
Maid-ens lend more willing ear, Vil - lage swains their pains dis-clos-ing, Maidens,
Make me bless this bright May-day, But my hon - est heart re-ceiv-ing, Make me,
dolce.
pp
dolce.
pp
Maid- ens lend more willing ear, Vil - lage swains their pains disclosing, Maidens,
Make me bless this bright May-day, But my hon - est heart receiving, Make me,
clos - ing, Maidens lend more willing ear,
ceiv - ing. Make me bless this bright May-day,
dolce.
dolce.
cres.
1
2
f
will - ing ear, Maid - ens lend more willing ear, Maid - ens ear.
bright May - day, Make me bless this bright May-day, Make me day.
maidens lend more willing ear, Maid - ens lend more willing ear, Maid - ens ear.
make me bless this bright May-day, Make me bless this bright May-day, Make me day.
cres.
1
2
f
maidens lend more willing ear, Maidens lend more willing ear, ear.
make me bless this bright May-day, Make me bless this bright May-day, day.
1
2
cres.
f

No. 15. ALL AMONG THE BARLEY.

Music by ELIZABETH STIRLING.

Allegretto. ♩ = 126.

mf

Soprano.

1. Come out, 'tis now Sep - tem - ber, The hun-ter's moon's be - gun; And
2. The Spring, she is a young maid, That does not know her mind; The
3. The wheat is like a rich man, That's sleek and well to do; The

Alto.

mf

Tenor.

1. Come out, 'tis now Sep - tem - ber, The hun-ter's moon's be - gun; And
2. The Spring, she is a young maid, That does not know her mind; The
3. The wheat is like a rich man, That's sleek and well to do; The

And thro' the
The Sum-mer
The oats are

Bass.

mf

Accomp.

f

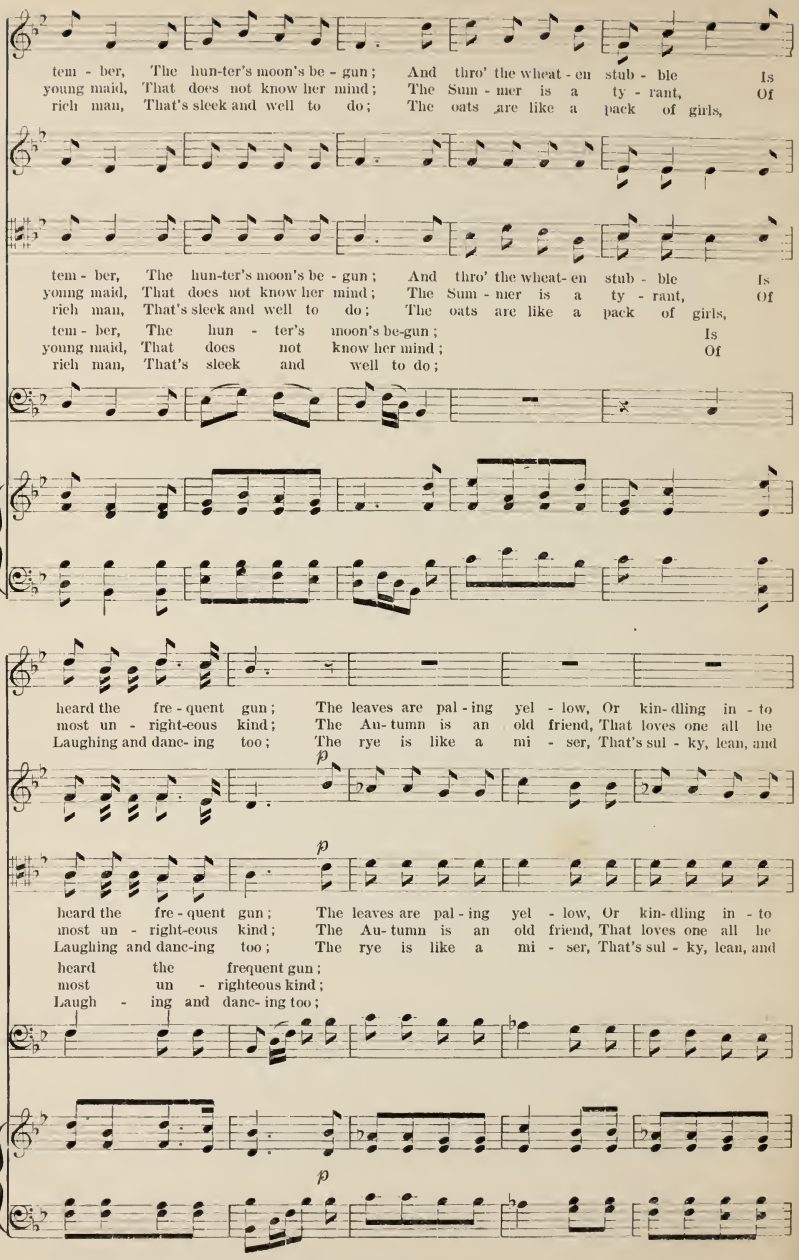
thro' the wheat-en stub- ble Is heard the fre - quent gun; Come out, 'tis now Sep -
Sum- mer is a ty - rant, Of most un - right- eous kind; The Spring, she is a
oats are like a pack of girls, Laugh-ing and dane - ing too; The wheat is like a

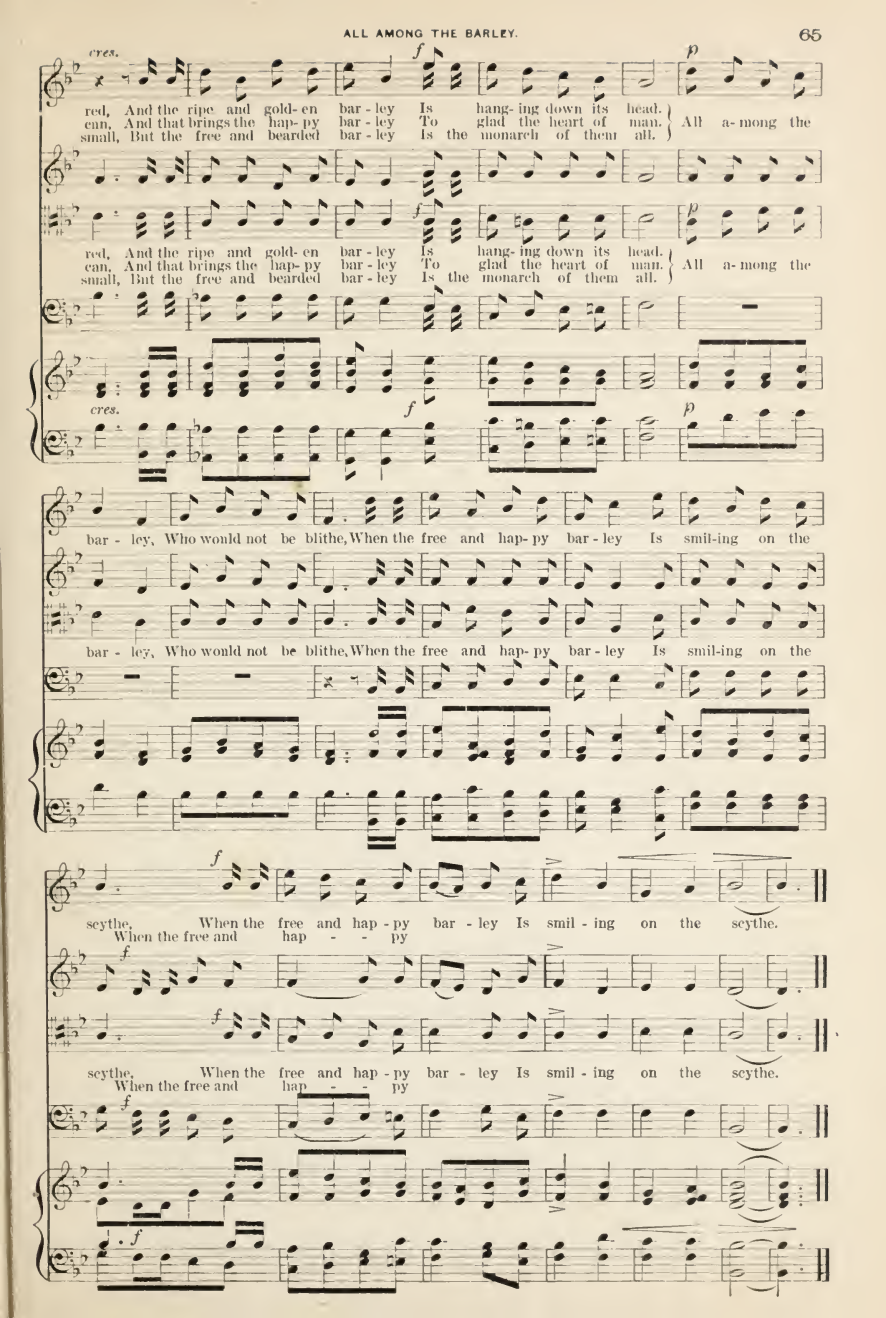
f

thro' the wheat-en stub- ble Is heard the fre - quent gun; Come out, 'tis now Sep -
Sum- mer is a ty - rant, Of most un - right - eous kind; The Spring, she is a
oats are like a pack of girls, Laugh-ing and dane - ing too; The wheat is like a

wheat - en stub- ble
is a ty - rant,
like a pack of girls,

f


tem - ber, The hun-ter's moon's be - gun; And thro' the wheat - en stub - ble Is
young maid, That does not know her mind; The Sum - mer is a ty - rant, Of
rich man, That's sleek and well to do; The oats are like a pack of girls,
tem - ber, The hun-ter's moon's be - gun; And thro' the wheat- en stub - ble Is
young maid, That does not know her mind; The Sum - mer is a ty - rant, Of
rich man, That's sleek and well to do; The oats are like a pack of girls,
tem - ber, The hun - ter's moon's be-gun; Is
young maid, That does not know her mind; Of
rich man, That's sleek and well to do;
heard the fre - quent gun; The leaves are pal - ing yel - low, Or kin- dling in - to
most un - right-eous kind; The Au- tumn is an old friend, That loves one all he
Laughing and danc- ing too; The rye is like a mi - ser, That's sul - ky, lean, and
p
heard the fre - quent gun; The leaves are pal - ing yel - low, Or kin- dling in - to
most un - right-eous kind; The Au- tumn is an old friend, That loves one all he
Laughing and danc-ing too; The rye is like a mi - ser, That's sul - ky, lean, and
heard the frequent gun;
most un - righteous kind;
Laugh - ing and danc- ing too;
p


cres.
f
p
red, And the ripe and gold- en bar - ley Is hang- ing down its head.
can, And that brings the hap- py bar - ley To glad the heart of man.
small, But the free and bearded bar - ley Is the monarch of them all.
All a- mong the
bar - ley, Who would not be blithe, When the free and hap- py bar - ley Is smil-ing on the
scythe. When the free and hap - py bar - ley Is smil - ing on the scythe.
When the free and hap - - py

No. 16. HOME, SWEET HOME.

SIR H. R. BISHOP.

With expression.

Soprano. 'Mid pleas - ures and pal - a - ces though we may roam, Be it ev - er so

Alto.

With expression.

Tenor. 'Mid pleas - ures and pal - a - ces though we may roam, Be it ev - er so

Bass.

Accomp. *p*

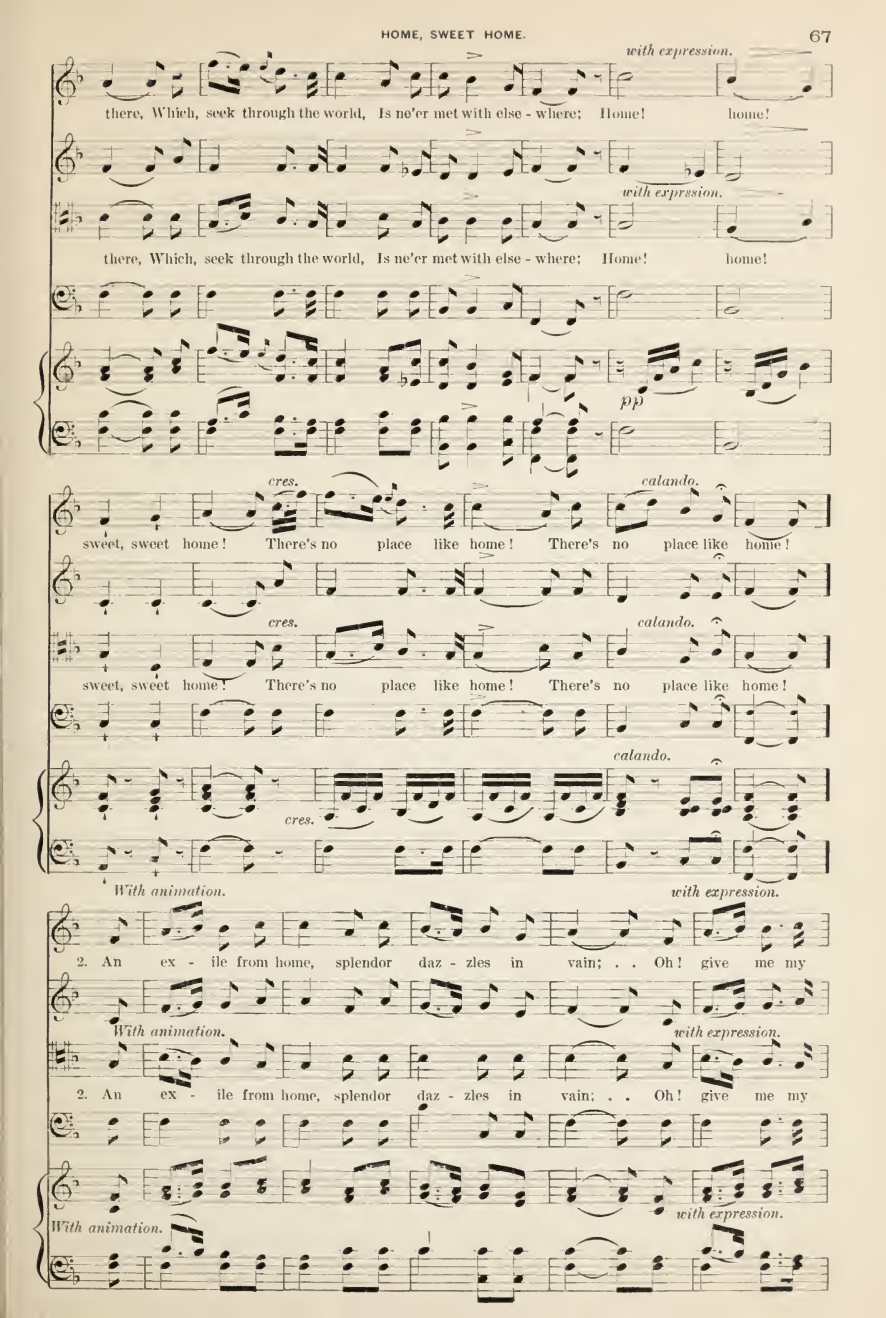
cres.

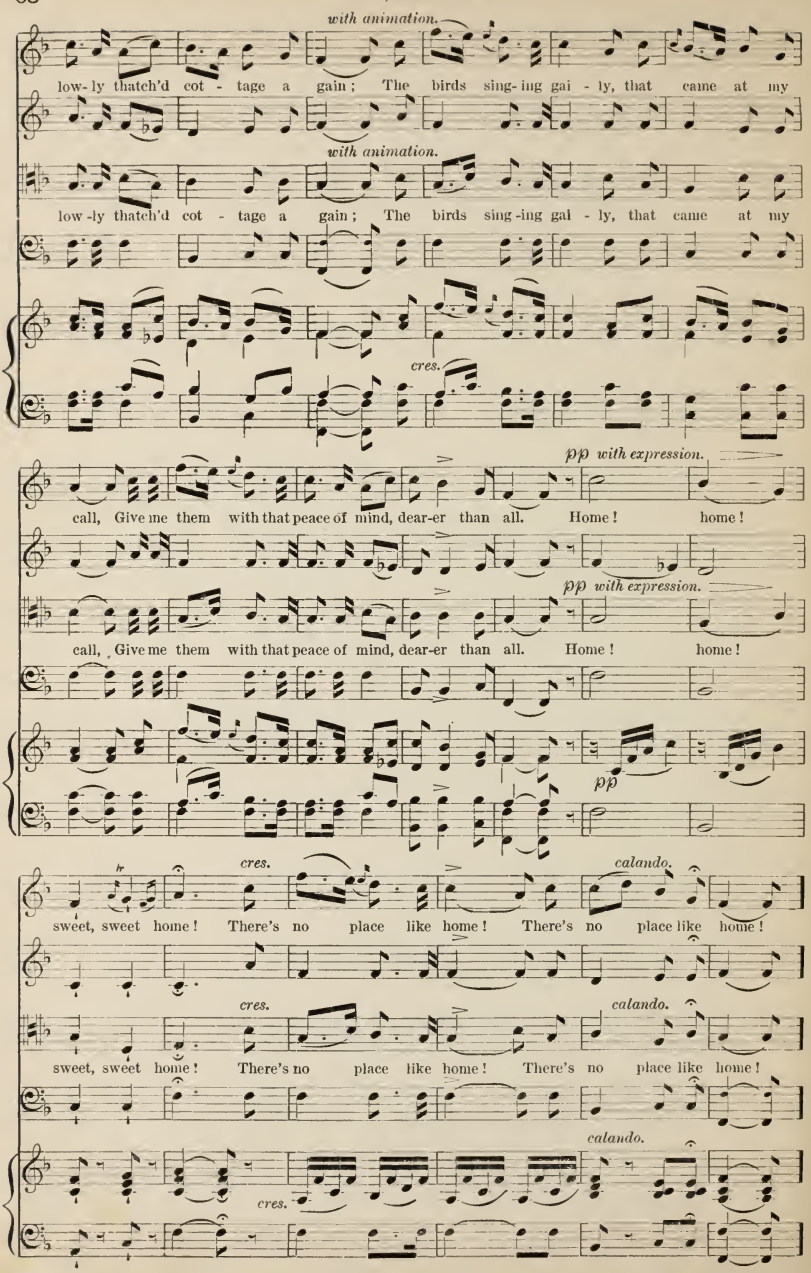
hum - ble, there's no place like home! A charm from the skies seems to hal - low us,

cres.

hum - ble, there's no place like home! A charm from the skies seems to hal - low us,

cres.


with expression.
there, Which, seek through the world, Is ne'er met with else - where; Home! home!
with expression.
there, Which, seek through the world, Is ne'er met with else - where; Home! home!
pp
cres.
calando.
sweet, sweet home! There's no place like home! There's no place like home!
cres.
calando.
sweet, sweet home! There's no place like home! There's no place like home!
calando.
cres.
With animation.
with expression.
2. An ex - ile from home, splendor daz - zles in vain; . . Oh! give me my
With animation.
with expression.
2. An ex - ile from home, splendor daz - zles in vain; . . Oh! give me my
with expression.
With animation.


with animation.
low-ly thatch'd cot - tage a gain; The birds sing-ing gai - ly, that came at my
with animation.
low-ly thatch'd cot - tage a gain; The birds sing-ing gai - ly, that came at my
cres.
pp with expression.
call, Give me them with that peace of mind, dear-er than all. Home! home!
pp with expression.
call, Give me them with that peace of mind, dear-er than all. Home! home!
pp
cres.
calando.
sweet, sweet home! There's no place like home! There's no place like home!
cres.
calando.
sweet, sweet home! There's no place like home! There's no place like home!
calando.
cres.

No. 17. STARS OF THE SUMMER NIGHT.

W. F. SUDDS.

p Andante.

Soprano.

1. Stars of the sum-mer night, Far in yon a-zure deep, Hide, hide your golden light; She
2. Moon of the sum-mer night, Far down yon western steep, Sink, sink in silver light; She

Alto.

p

Tenor.

1. Stars of the sum-mer night, Far in yon a-zure deep, Hide, hide your golden light; She
2. Moon of the sum-mer night, Far down yon western steep, Sink, sink in silver light; She

Bass.

Accomp

p

rall. *rall.*

sleeps, my la - dy sleeps, She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps, She sleeps. . . . . .
sleeps, she sleeps, my la -dy sleeps; She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps, She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps;

rall. *rall.*

sleeps, she sleeps, my la - dy sleeps; She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps, She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps.
sleeps, my la - dy sleeps; She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps, She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps.

rall. *rall.*

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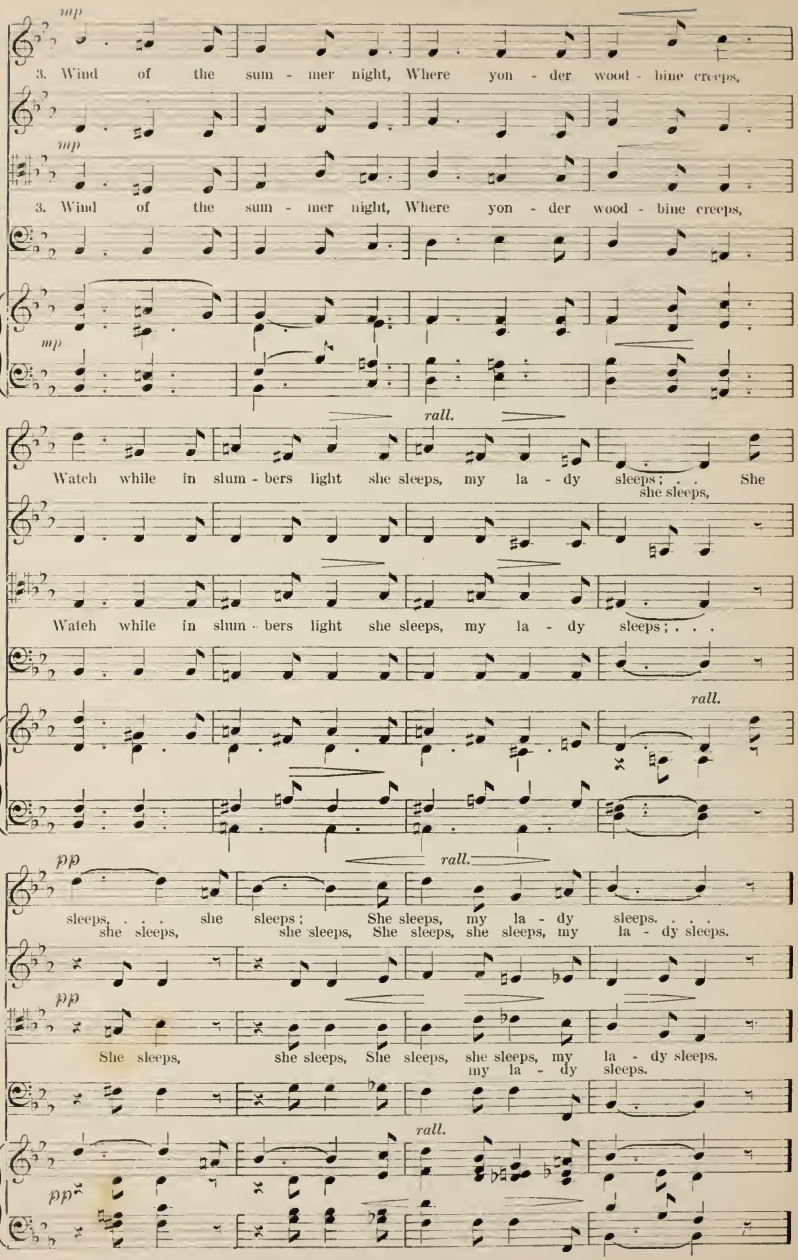
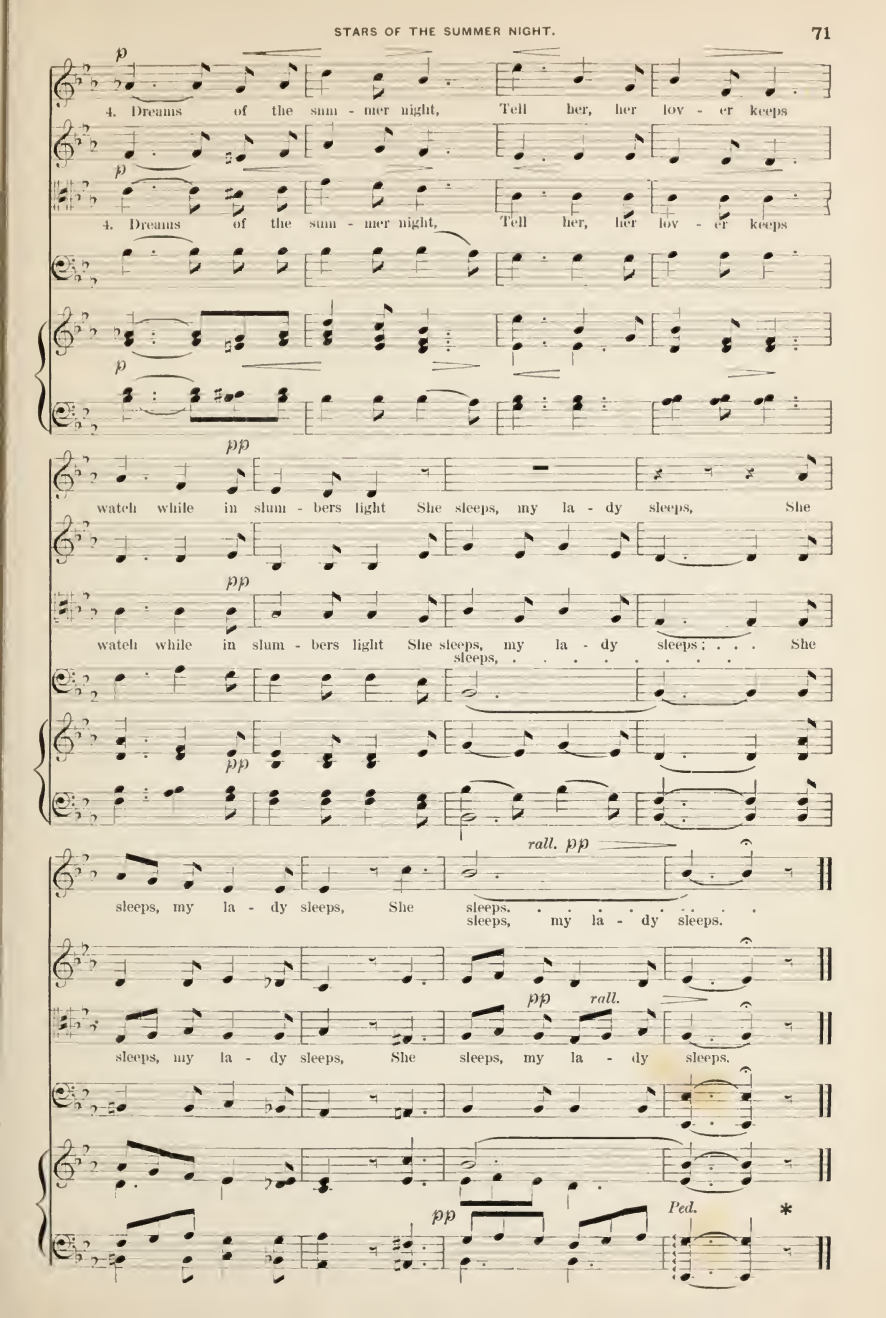

mp
3. Wind of the sum - mer night, Where yon - der wood - bine creeps,
mp
3. Wind of the sum - mer night, Where yon - der wood - bine creeps,
mp
rall.
Watch while in slum - bers light she sleeps, my la - dy sleeps; . . . She
she sleeps,
Watch while in slum - bers light she sleeps, my la - dy sleeps; . . .
rall.
pp
rall.
sleeps, . . . she sleeps; She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps. . . .
she sleeps, she sleeps, She sleeps, she sleeps, my la - dy sleeps.
pp
She sleeps, she sleeps, She sleeps, she sleeps, my la - dy sleeps.
my la - dy sleeps.
rall.
pp


p
4. Dreams of the sum - mer night, Tell her, her lov - er keeps
p
4. Dreams of the sum - mer night, Tell her, her lov - er keeps
p
pp
watch while in slum - bers light She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps, She
pp
watch while in slum - bers light She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps; . . . . She
sleeps, ...
pp
rall. pp
sleeps, my la - dy sleeps, She sleeps. . . . . .
sleeps, my la - dy sleeps.
pp rall.
sleeps, my la - dy sleeps, She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps.
pp
Ped.
*

No. 18.

TELL ME, ROSES.

J. BARNBY.

♩ = 120.

Soprano.

1. Tell me, ros - es, ere ye die, While on De - lia's breast ye lay,
2. Yet a - gain, sweet ros - es, tell, While on De - lia's breast ye lay,
3. Tell me, ros - es, yet once more, In her cham - bers all the night,

Alto.

Tenor.

1. Tell me, ros - es, ere ye die, While on De - lia's breast ye lay,
2. Yet a - gain, sweet ros - es, tell, While on De - lia's breast ye lay,
3. Tell me, ros - es, yet once more, In her cham-bers all the night,

Bass.

Accomp.

Since ye were al- low'd so nigh, Pri - thee, cher - ish'd ros - es, say,
Since that ye did fare so well, Pri - thee, fa - vor'd ros - es, say,
Since ye were al- low'd to pour Fra- grance out for her de - light,

Since ye were al- low'd so nigh, Pri - thee, cher - ish'd ros - es, say,
Since that ye did fare so well, Pri - thee, fa - vour'd ros - es, say,
Since ye were al- low'd to pour Fra- grance out for her de - light,

hear a sigh? That might chase my doubt a - - way;
if by chance, Af - ter I had gone a - - way;
as of yore, Ere I met her heav'n- ly sight?

hear a sigh? hear a sigh?
if by chance, gone a - - way;
as of yore, ere I met her?

Did you hear a sin - gle sigh? hear a sigh?
If by chance a tear - drop fell, gone a - - way;
Did she slum - ber as of yore, ere I met her?

hear a sigh? hear a sigh?
if by chance, gone a - - way;
as of yore, ere I met her?

Tell me, ros - es, can it be, That she heav'd a sigh for me?
Tell me, ros - es, can it be, That she shed a tear for me?
Or, sweet ros - es, can it be, That she wak'd to think of me?

Tell . . . . . me, That she heav'd a sigh for me?
Tell, ... That she shed a tear for me?
Tell, ... That she wak'd to think of me?

Tell me, ros - es, can it be, That she heav'd a sigh for me?
Tell me, ros - es, can it be, That she shed a tear for me?
Or, sweet ros - es, can it be, That she wak'd to think of me?

can . . . . . it be, ... That she heav'd a sigh for me?
can . . . . . it be, ... That she shed a tear for me?
can . . . . . it be, ... That she wak'd to think of me?

No. 19. LO! THE DAY IS DEEP'NING.

W. F. SUDDS.

Andante. *p*

Soprano.

1. Lo! the day is deep - 'ning; Night is nigh at hand;
2. Lo! the years are clos - ing; Night is nigh for thee,

Alto.

p

Tenor.

1. Lo! the day is deep - 'ning; Night is nigh at hand;
2. Lo! the years are clos - ing; Night is nigh for thee;

Bass.

Accomp

p

Shad-ows fall, and dark - en O - ver sea and land; Storm and shine are
When like earth and o - cean, Thou at peace shall be; Fold thy hands to -

Shad-ows fall, and dark - en O - ver sea and land; Storm and shine are
When like earth and o - cean, Thou at peace shall be; Fold thy hands to -

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end - ed, Toil is past and blest; Take thy wel - come
geth - er, Lay them on thy breast; Thou hast done thy

end - ed, Toil is past and blest; Take thy wel - come
geth - er, Lay them on thy breast; Thou hast done thy

slum - ber, Take thy well - won rest. Slum - - -
life work, En - ter in - to rest. Take thy wel- come, wel - come

slum - ber, Take thy wel - come rest. Take thy wel - come, wel - come
life work, En - ter in - to rest. Take thy slum - - -

pp

- - - - - - - - - ber, Take thy well won rest.
slum - ber, Take thy well won rest, well won

pp

slum - ber, Take thy well won rest, well won rest.
- - - - - - - - - - ber,

No. 20. THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER.

p *With feeling and expression.*

Soprano.

1. 'Tis the last rose of summer, Left bloom-ing a - lone; All her love - ly com - pan-ions Are fad - ed and gone; No flow'r of her kin - dred, No
2. I'll not leave thee, thou lone one, To pine on the stem; Since the love - ly are sleep-ing, Go sleep thou with them; Thus kind - ly I scat - ter Thy

Alto.

Tenor.

p

1. 'Tis the last rose of summer, Left bloom-ing a - lone; All her love - ly com - pan-ions Are fad - ed and gone; No flow'r of her kin - dred, No
2. I'll not leave thee, thou lone one, To pine on the stem; Since the love - ly are sleep-ing, Go sleep thou with them; Thus kind - ly I scat - ter Thy

Bass.

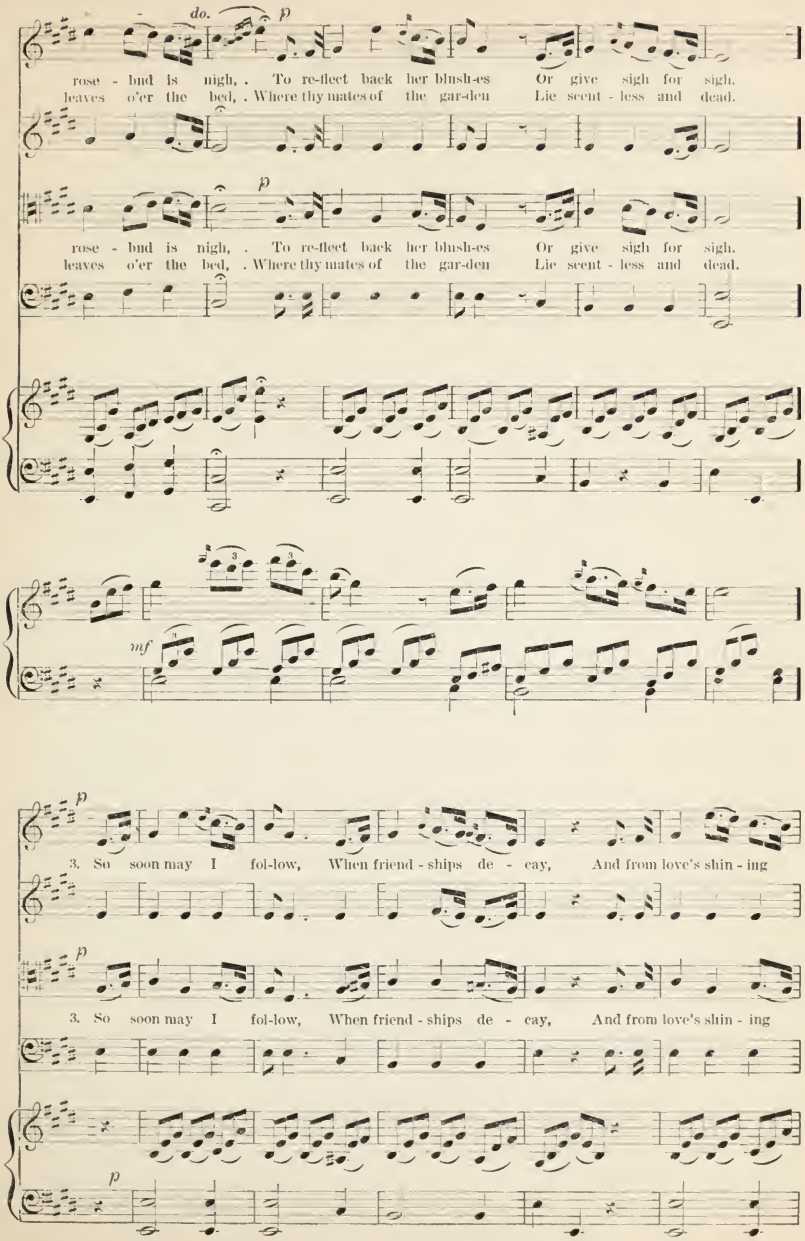
1

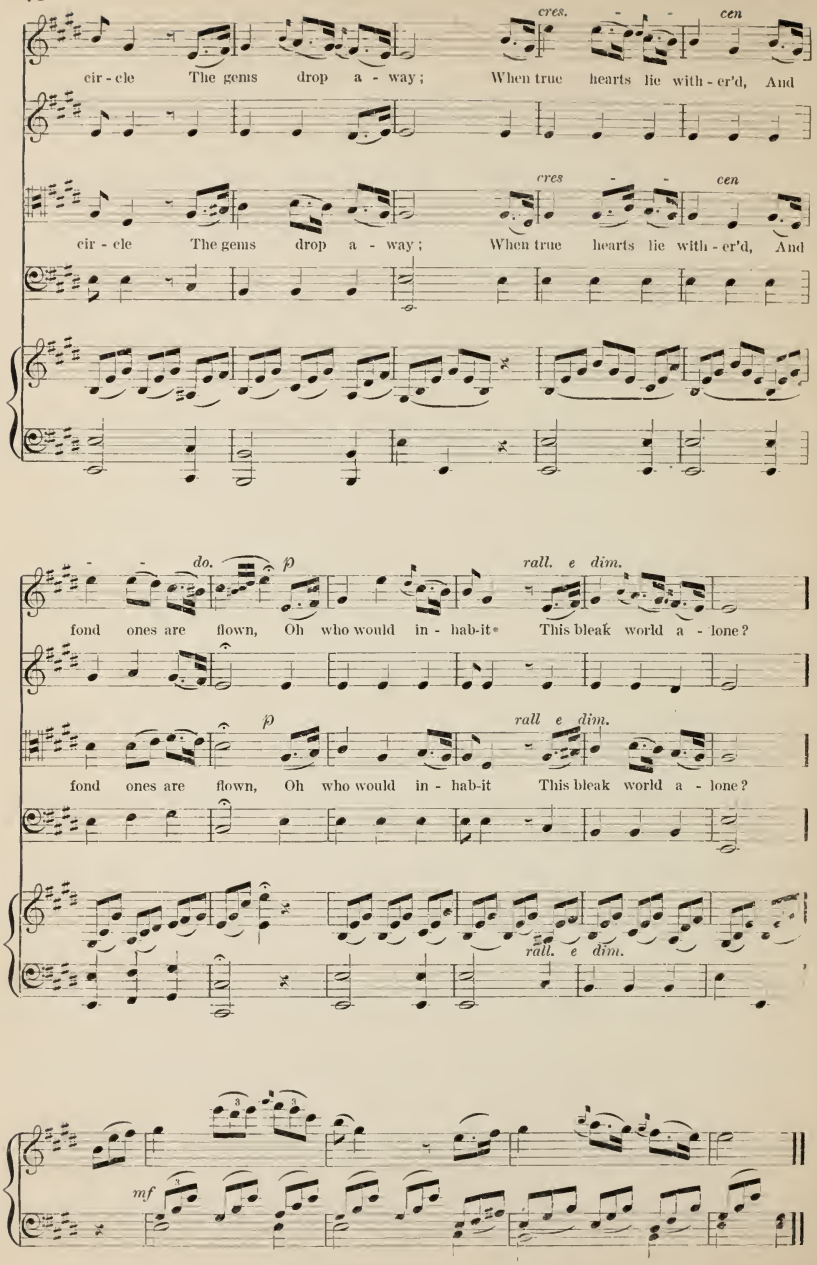
Accomp.

p

cres. - - *cen*

cres - - *cen*


do.
p
rose - bud is nigh, . To re-flect back her blush-es Or give sigh for sigh.
leaves o'er the bed, . Where thy mates of the gar-den Lie scent - less and dead.
p
rose - bud is nigh, . To re-flect back her blush-es Or give sigh for sigh.
leaves o'er the bed, . Where thy mates of the gar-den Lie scent - less and dead.
mf
p
3. So soon may I fol-low, When friend - ships de - cay, And from love's shin - ing
p
3. So soon may I fol-low, When friend - ships de - cay, And from love's shin - ing
p


cres.
cen
cir - cle The gems drop a - way; When true hearts lie with - er'd, And
cres
cen
cir - cle The gems drop a - way; When true hearts lie with - er'd, And
do.
p
rall. e dim.
fond ones are flown, Oh who would in - hab-it This bleak world a - lone?
p
rall e dim.
fond ones are flown, Oh who would in - hab-it This bleak world a - lone?
rall. e dim.
mf

No. 21.

O HUSH THEE, MY BABIE.

Words by SIR WALTER SCOTT. Composed by ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

Soprano. Alto. Tenor. Bass. Accomp.

p

O hush thee, my ba - bie, thy sire was a knight, Thy

p

O hush thee, my ba - bie, thy sire was a knight, Thy

p

cres. *dim.* *p*

moth - er a la - dy both gen - tle and bright, both gen - tle and bright; The

cres. *dim.* *p*

moth - er a la - dy both gen - tle and bright, both gen - tle and bright; The

p

cres. *dim.* *p*

cres - -

woods and the glens from the tow'rs which we see, They are all be - long - ing, dear

They are all be -

cres - -

woods and the glens from the tow'rs which we see, They are all be -

cres - -

cen - - do. *f* *dim.*

ba - bie, to thee. They are all be - long - ing, dear ba - bie, to thee,
long - ing to thee,

pp O

cen - - do. *f* *dim.* *pp*

long - ing to thee, They are all be - long - ing, dear ba - bie, to thee. O
to thee. O hush thee, O

pp

cen - - do. *f* *dim.* *pp*

p

O hush . . . thee, my ba - - - bie.
hush thee, my ba - bie, O hush thee, my ba - bie, O hush thee, my ba - bie.

hush thee, my ba - bie, O hush thee, my ba - bie, O hush thee, my ba - bie.

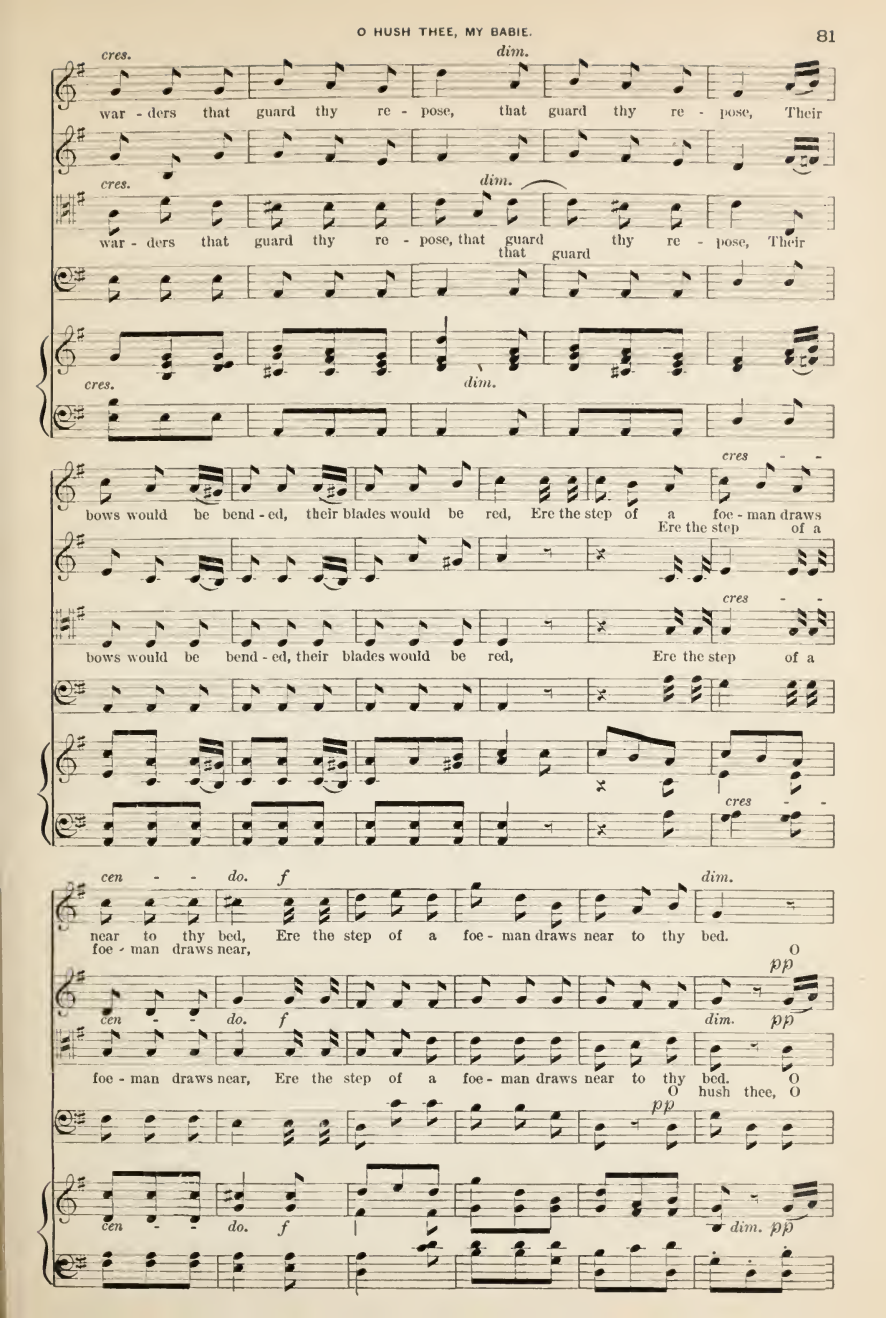
f

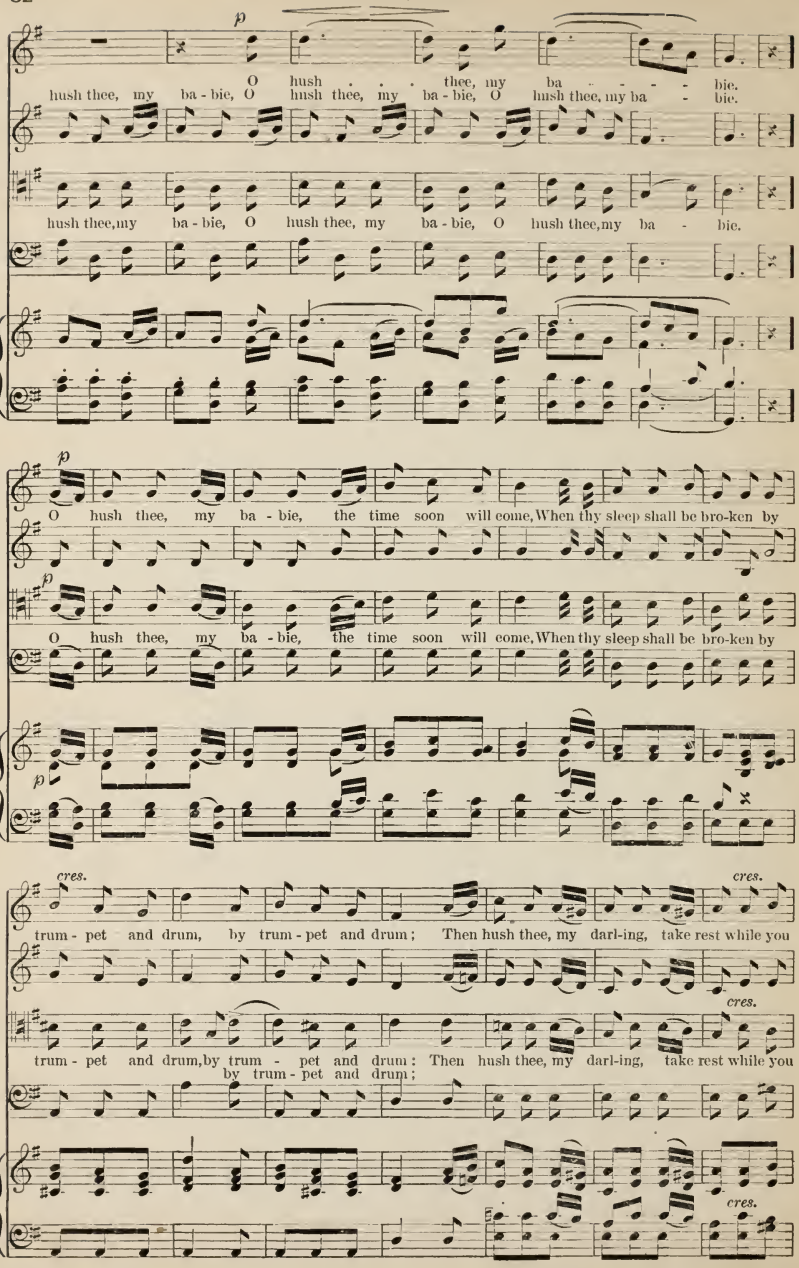
O fear not the bu - gle, though loud - ly it blows, It calls but the

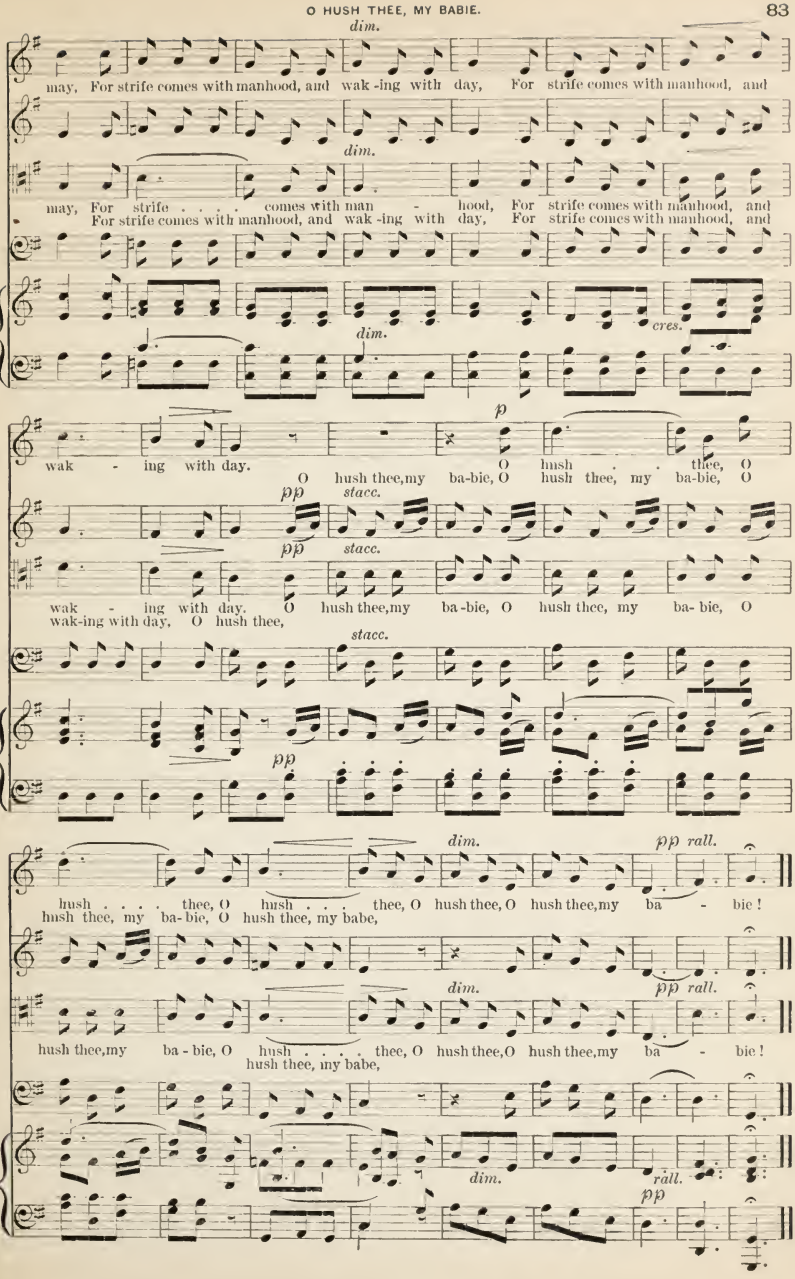
f

O fear not the bu - gle, though loud - ly it blows, It calls but the

f


cres.
dim.
war - ders that guard thy re - pose, that guard thy re - pose, Their
cres.
dim.
war - ders that guard thy re - pose, that guard thy re - pose, Their
that guard
cres.
dim.
bows would be bend - ed, their blades would be red, Ere the step of a foe - man draws
cres - -
Ere the step of a
cres - -
bows would be bend - ed, their blades would be red, Ere the step of a
cres - -
cen - - do. f
dim.
near to thy bed, Ere the step of a foe - man draws near to thy bed.
foe - man draws near,
O
pp
cen - - do. f
dim. pp
foe - man draws near, Ere the step of a foe - man draws near to thy bed. O
O hush thee, O
pp
cen - - do. f
dim. pp


p
O hush . . . thee, my ba - - - - bie.
hush thee, my ba - bie, O hush thee, my ba - bie, O hush thee, my ba - bie.
hush thee, my ba - bie, O hush thee, my ba - bie, O hush thee, my ba - bie.
p
O hush thee, my ba - bie, the time soon will come, When thy sleep shall be bro-ken by
p
O hush thee, my ba - bie, the time soon will come, When thy sleep shall be bro-ken by
p
cres.
cres.
trum - pet and drum, by trum - pet and drum; Then hush thee, my darl-ing, take rest while you
cres.
trum - pet and drum, by trum - pet and drum; Then hush thee, my darl-ing, take rest while you
by trum - pet and drum;
cres.


dim.
may, For strife comes with manhood, and wak-ing with day, For strife comes with manhood, and
dim.
may, For strife . . . . comes with man - hood, For strife comes with manhood, and
For strife comes with manhood, and wak-ing with day, For strife comes with manhood, and
cres.
dim.
p
wak - ing with day. O hush . . thee, O
O hush thee, my ba-bie, O hush thee, my ba-bie, O
pp stacc.
pp stacc.
wak - ing with day. O hush thee, my ba-bie, O hush thee, my ba- bie, O
wak-ing with day, O hush thee,
stacc.
pp
dim. pp rall.
hush . . . . thee, O hush . . . thee, O hush thee, O hush thee, my ba - bie!
hush thee, my ba- bie, O hush thee, my babe,
pp rall.
dim.
hush thee, my ba - bie, O hush . . . . thee, O hush thee, O hush thee, my ba - bie!
hush thee, my babe,
dim.
rall.
pp

No. 22. SEE THE RIVERS FLOWING.

ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTOR. SAMUEL REAY.

mf Andante con moto. *cres.*

Soprano.

1. See the riv - ers flowing Down - wards to the sea, the sea, Pour-ing
2. Watch the prince- ly flow'rs Their rich . . fragrance spread, Load the

Alto.

mf *cres.*

Tenor.

1. See the riv - ers flow - ing Downwards to the sea, . . . Pour-ing
2. Watch the prince - ly, prince - ly flow'rs their fra - grance spread, . Load the
1. See the riv-ers flow - ing to the sea,
2. Watch the princely flow'rs their fra - grance spread,

Bass.

mf *cres.*

Accomp.

cres. *1. repeat p.* 2

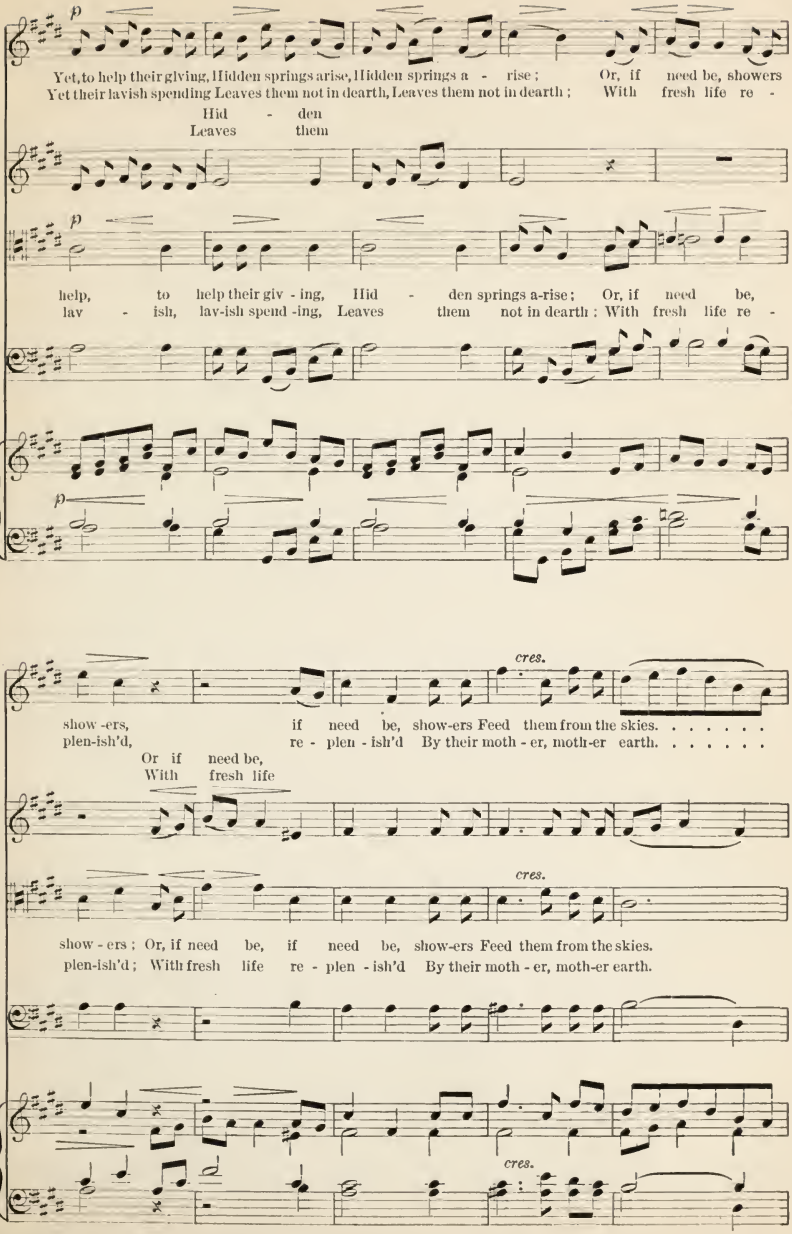
Pour - ing, pour-ing all their treas- ures Boun-ti - ful and free; free.
Load the air, the air with per -fumes From their beau - ty shed; shed.
all their treas - ures
air with per - fumes

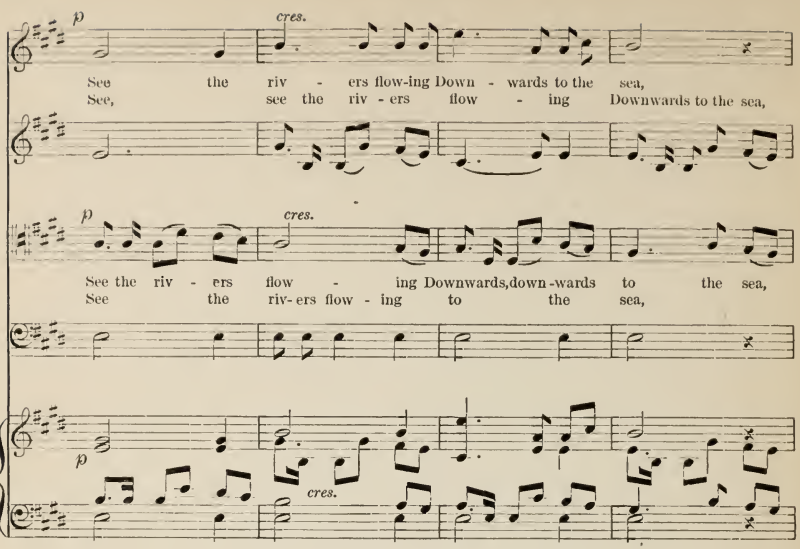
cres. *1. repeat p.* 2 *p*

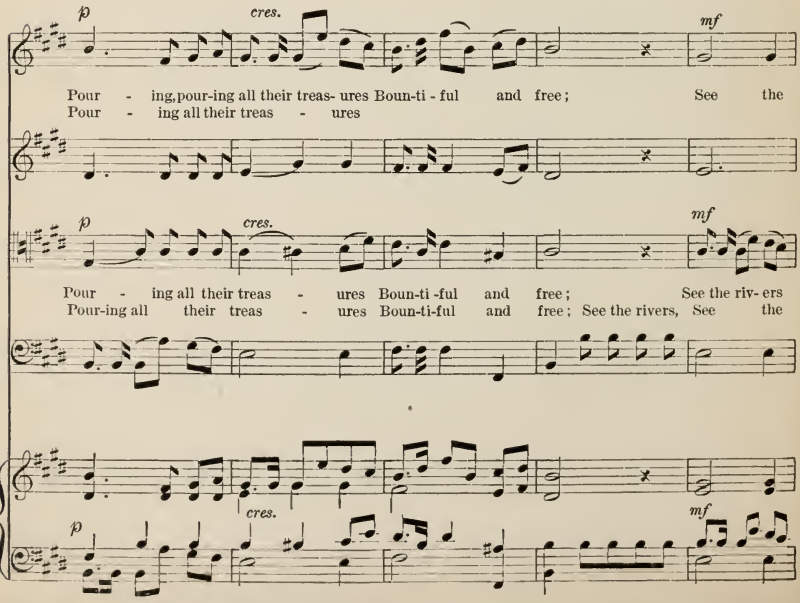
all . . their treas - ures Boun-ti-ful and free; free, Yet to
air . . with per - fumes From their beau - ty shed; shed, Yet their
Pour-ing all their treas - ures Boun-ti -ful and free; See the riv- ers free.
Load the air with per - fumes From their beau - ty shed; Watch the princely shed.

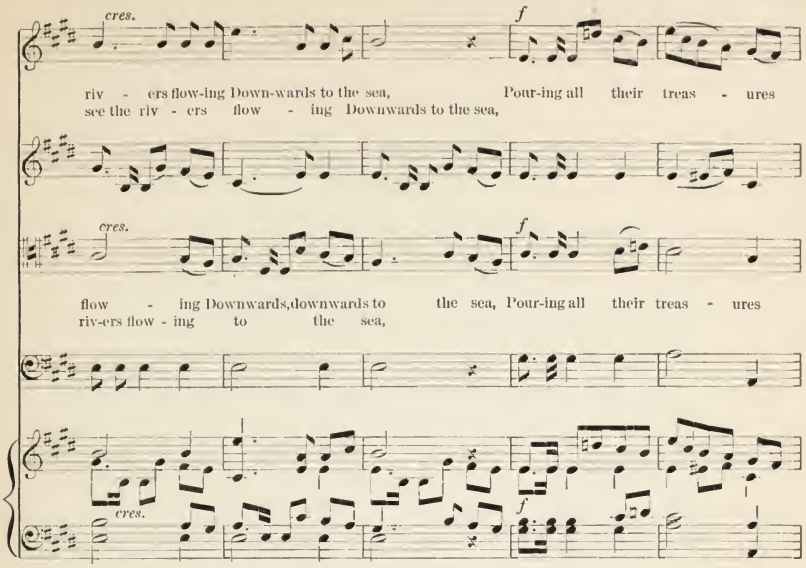
1. repeat p. 2

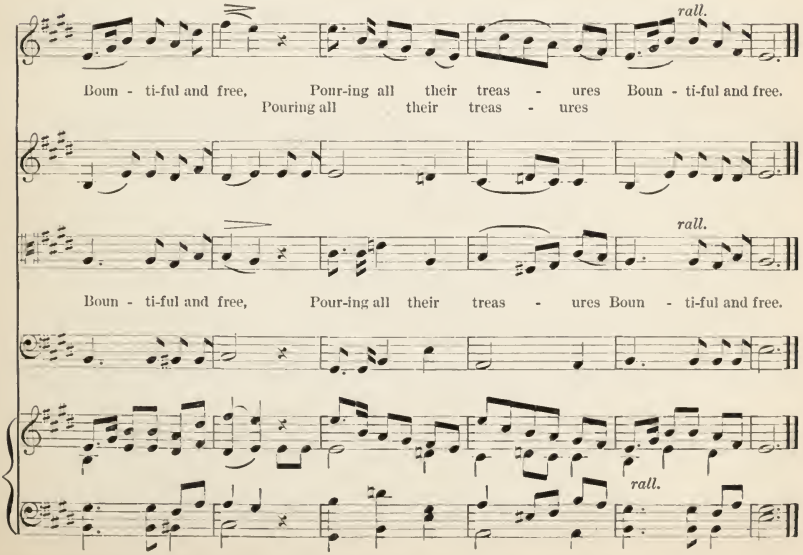
cres. *p*


p
Yet, to help their giving, Hidden springs arise, Hidden springs a - rise; Or, if need be, showers
Yet their lavish spending Leaves them not in dearth, Leaves them not in dearth; With fresh life re -
Hid - den
Leaves them
p
help, to help their giv - ing, Hid - den springs a-rise; Or, if need be,
lav - ish, lav-ish spend -ing, Leaves them not in dearth: With fresh life re -
p
cres.
show -ers, if need be, show-ers Feed them from the skies. . . . . .
plen-ish'd, re - plen - ish'd By their moth - er, moth-er earth. . . . . .
Or if need be,
With fresh life
cres.
show - ers; Or, if need be, if need be, show-ers Feed them from the skies.
plen-ish'd; With fresh life re - plen - ish'd By their moth - er, moth-er earth.
cres.


p
cres.
See the riv - ers flow-ing Down - wards to the sea,
See, see the riv - ers flow - ing Downwards to the sea,
See the riv - ers flow - ing Downwards, down-wards to the sea,
See the riv- ers flow - ing to the sea,

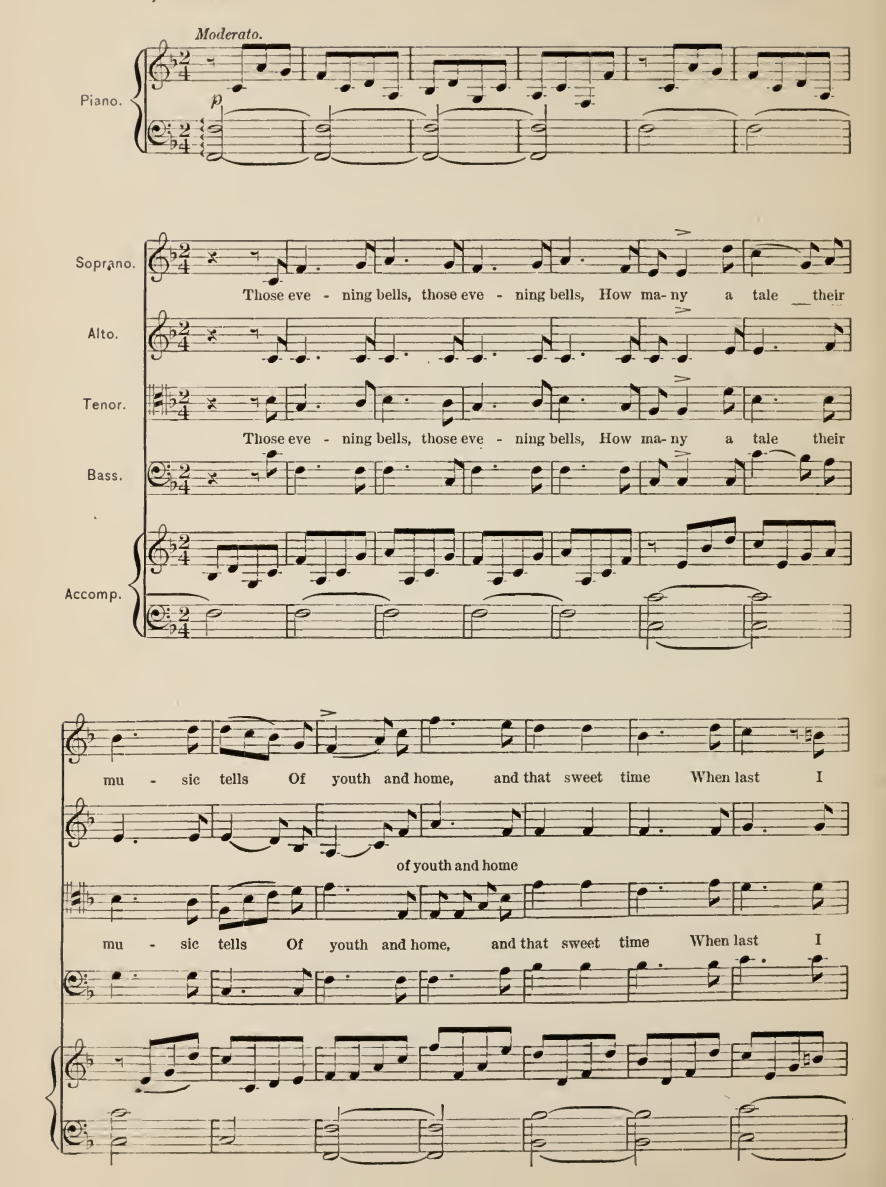

p
cres.
mf
Pour - ing, pour-ing all their treas- ures Boun-ti - ful and free; See the
Pour - ing all their treas - ures
Pour - ing all their treas - ures Boun-ti -ful and free; See the riv- ers
Pour-ing all their treas - ures Boun-ti-ful and free; See the rivers, See the


cres.
f
riv - ers flow-ing Down-wards to the sea, Pour-ing all their treas - ures
see the riv - ers flow - ing Downwards to the sea,
cres.
f
flow - ing Downwards, downwards to the sea, Pour-ing all their treas - ures
riv-ers flow - ing to the sea,
cres.
f


rall.
Boun - ti-ful and free, Pour-ing all their treas - ures Boun - ti-ful and free.
Pouring all their treas - ures
rall.
Boun - ti-ful and free, Pour-ing all their treas - ures Boun - ti-ful and free.
rall.

No. 23. THOSE EVENING BELLS.

Words by THOMAS MOORE. BEETHOVEN.



heard their sooth - ing chime! Of youth and home, and that sweet time, When last I

heard their sooth - ing chime! Of youth, of youth and home, and that sweet time, When last I
Of youth and home,

heard their sooth - ing chime.

heard their sooth - ing chime.

Those joy - ous hours are pass'd a - way, And ma - ny a heart that

Those joy - ous hours are pass'd a - way, And ma - ny a heart that

then was gay, With - in the tomb now dark - ly dwells, and hears no

then was gay, With -in the tomb now darkly, dark - ly dwells, and hears no
tomb now dark - ly

more those eve - ning bells, With-in the tomb now dark - ly dwells, And hears no

more those eve - ning bells, With-in the tomb now darkly, dark- ly dwells, And hears no
tomb now dark - ly

more those eve - ning bells.

more those eve - ning bells.

And so 'twill be when I am gone, That tune- ful peal will still ring on, While oth - er

And so 'twill be when I am gone, That tune- ful peal will still ring on, While oth - er

bards shall walk these dells, And sing your praise, sweet evening bells, While oth - er bards shall walk these

shall walk shall walk

bards shall walk these dells, And sing your praise, sweet evening bells, While oth - er bards shall walk these

dells, And sing your praise, sweet evening bells,

dells, And sing your praise, sweet evening bells.

No. 24.

THREE FISHERS.

Words by KINGSLEY.

Arr. from HULLAH by W. F. S.

Andantino.

Accomp.

p *f*

1. Three fish-ers went sail-ing out in - to the west, Out in - to the west as the
2. wives sat up in the light-house tow'r, And they trim'd the lamps as the
3. corps-es lay out on the morn - ing sand, In the tid - ing gleam as the

1. Three fish-ers went sail-ing out in - to the west, Out in - to the west as the
2. wives sat up in the light-house tow'r, And they trim'd the lamps as the
3. corps-es lay out on the morn - ing sand, In the tid-ing gleam as the

sun went down. Each tho't on the wo - man who loved him best, And the
sun went down. They look'd at the squall and they look'd at the show'r, And the
tide went down. And the wo - men are weep - ing and wring - ing their hands, For

sun went down. Each tho't on the wo - man who loved him best, And the
sun went down. They look'd at the squall and they look'd at the show'r, And the
tide went down. And the wo - men are weep - ing and wring - ing their hands, For

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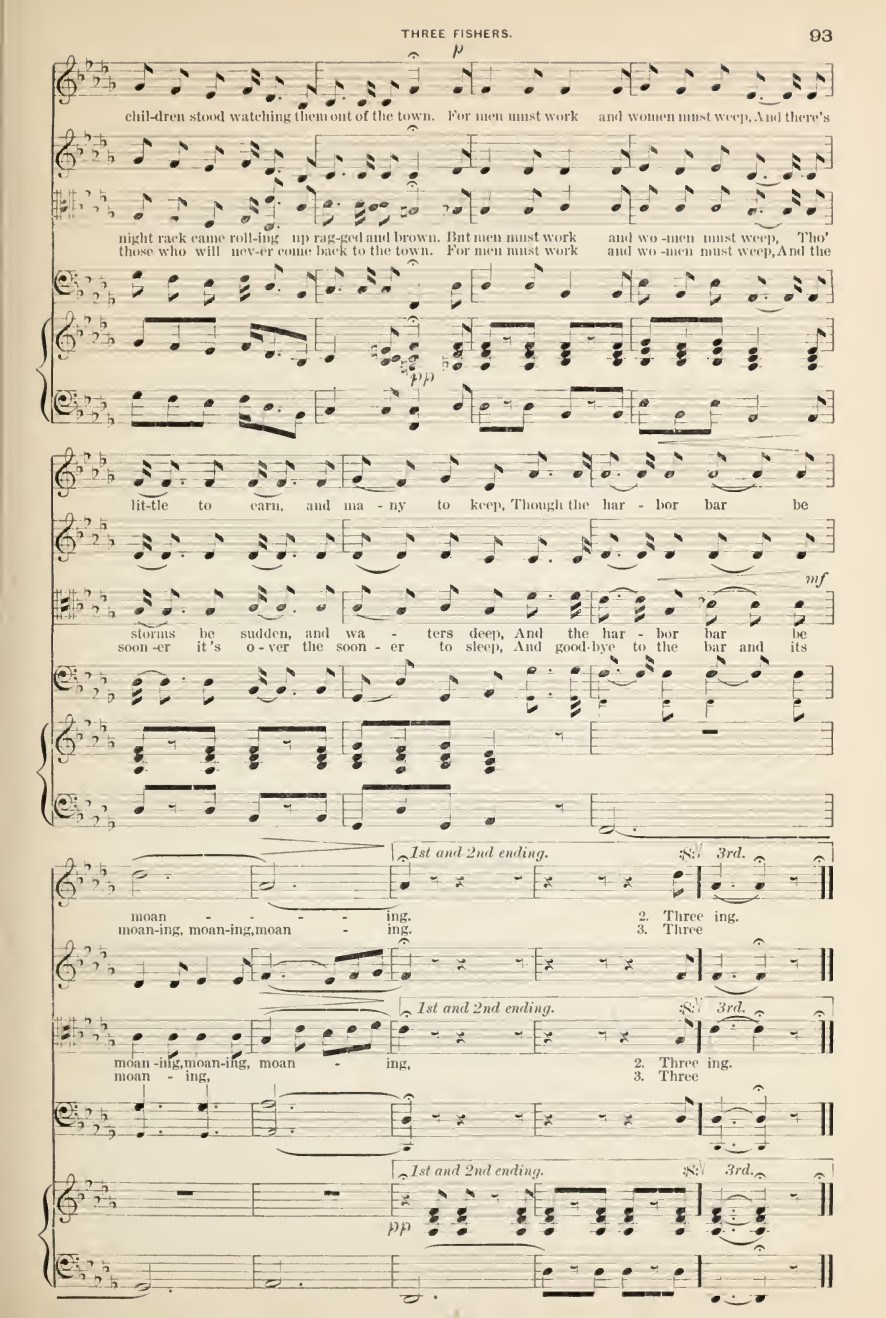

p
chil-dren stood watching them out of the town. For men must work and women must weep, And there's
night rack came roll-ing up rag-ged and brown. But men must work and wo -men must weep, Tho'
those who will nev-er come back to the town. For men must work and wo -men must weep, And the
pp
lit-tle to earn, and ma - ny to keep, Though the har - bor bar be
mf
storms be sudden, and wa - ters deep, And the har - bor bar be
soon -er it's o - ver the soon - er to sleep, And good-bye to the bar and its
1st and 2nd ending.
3rd.
moan - - - - ing.
moan-ing, moan-ing, moan - ing.
2. Three ing.
3. Three
moan -ing, moan-ing, moan - ing,
moan - ing,
pp

No. 25. BEAUTEOUS WALTZ.

W. F. TAYLOR.

Tempo di Valse.

Soprano. *mf* — *f*

1. La, la, la, la, la, la, la, . . . Oh, charm - ing it is, and de - light - ful to dwell, On thy sweet fas - ci - na - tion, O beau - te - ous waltz, . . No
2. La, la, la, la, la, la, la, . . . Each heart doth beat light - ly, each eye beam - eth bright - ly, Whilst fair feet glide fai - ry - like round and a - round, . . O

Alto.

Tenor. *mf* — *f*

1. La, la, la, la, la, la, la, . . . Oh, charm - ing it is, and de - light - ful to dwell, On thy sweet fas - ci - na - tion, O beau - te - ous waltz, . . No
2. La, la, la, la, la, la, la, . . . Each heart doth beat light - ly, each eye beam - eth bright - ly, Whilst fair feet glide fai - ry - like round and a - round, . . O

Bass.

Accomp. *mf* — *f*

N.B. Should the fourth bar be found too difficult, the quarter rest and small G may be substituted for the four eighths in this and succeeding similar passages.

words can I find thy great charms to ex - tol, For my muse for the want of them
waltz, beau - teous waltz, I am con - quer'd by thee, For the queen of all dan - ces thou'lt

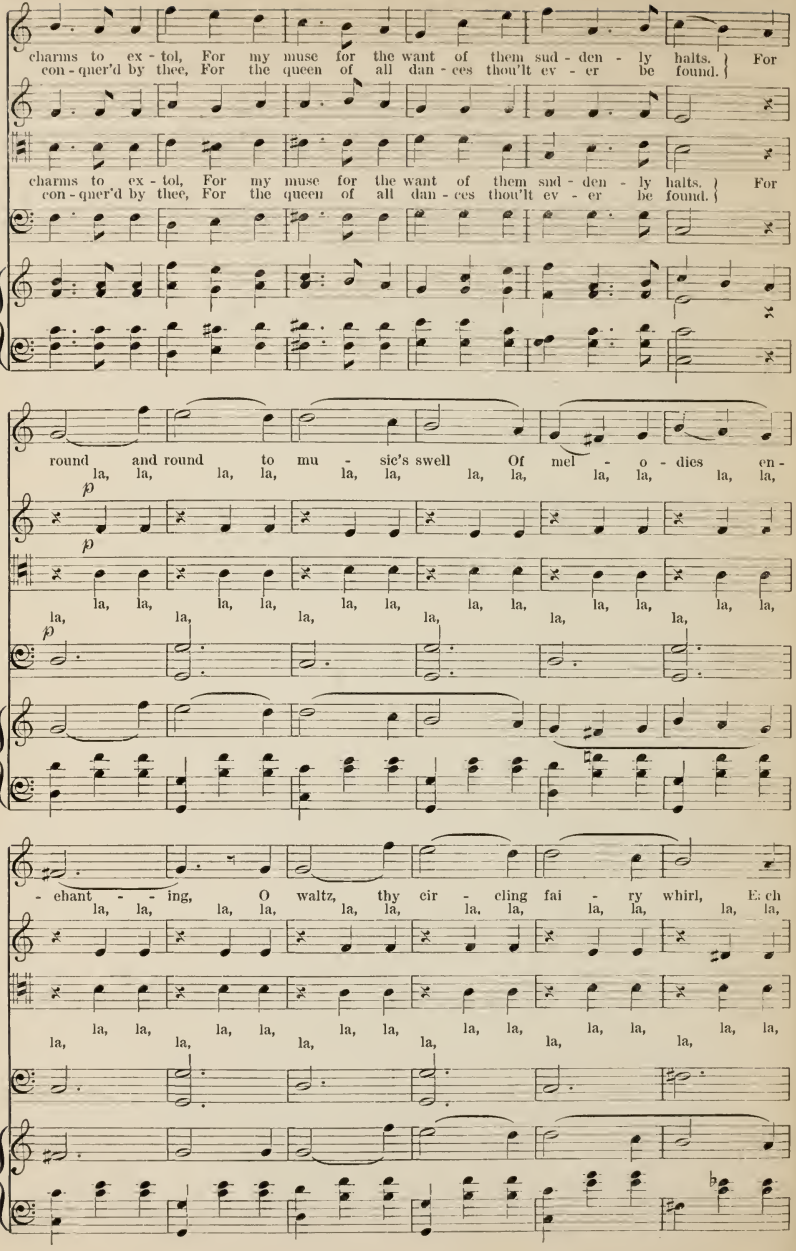
words can I find thy great charms to ex - tol, For my muse for the want of them
waltz, beau - teous waltz, I am con - quer'd by thee, For the queen of all dan - ces thou'lt

sud - den - ly halts. . . Oh, charm - ing it is, and de - light - ful to dwell, On thy
ev - er be found. . . Each heart doth beat light - ly, each eye beam - eth bright - ly, Whilst

sud - den - ly halts. . . Oh, charm - ing it is, and de - light - ful to dwell, On thy
ev - er be found. . . Each heart doth beat light - ly, each eye beam - eth bright - ly, Whilst

sweet fas - ci - na - tion, O beau - te - ous waltz; . . No words can I find thy great
fair feet glide fai - ry - like round and a - round; . . O waltz, beau-teous waltz, I am

sweet fas - ci - na - tion, O beau - te - ous waltz; . . No words can I find thy great
fair feet glide fai - ry - like round and a - round; . . O waltz, beau-teous waltz, I am


charms to ex - tol, For my muse for the want of them sud - den - ly halts. } For
con - quer'd by thee, For the queen of all dan - ces thou'lt ev - er be found. }
charms to ex - tol, For my muse for the want of them sud - den - ly halts. } For
con - quer'd by thee, For the queen of all dan - ces thou'lt ev - er be found. }
round and round to mu - sic's swell Of mel - o - dies en -
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
p
p
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
p
- chant - - ing, O waltz, thy cir - cling fai - ry whirl, Ech
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

sense of mine's en-tranc - - - ing, For round and round to
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

p

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

p

mu - sic's swell Of mel - o - dies en - chant - - ing, O
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

waltz, thy cir - cling fai - ry whirl, Each sense of mine's en - tranc - ing.
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

la la

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

No. 26. OH, MY LUVE'S LIKE A RED, RED ROSE.

G. M. GARRETT, Mus. Doc.

Moderato.

Soprano. Oh, my luve's like a red, red rose, That's new - ly sprung in

Alto.

Tenor. Oh, my luve's like a red, red rose, That's new - - - - - ly

Bass.

Accomp. Moderato.

p cres. f

June, Oh, my luve's like the mel - o - die That's sweet - ly played in tune, That's

p cres. f

sprung in June, Oh, my luve's like the mel - o - die That's sweet - ly played in tune, That's

p cres.

pp 1 2 espress.

sweet - ly play'd in tune, that's play'd in tune, tune. As fair art thou,
sweet - - - - ly, sweet - ly play'd in tune, play'd in tune, tune. As fair art

pp pp

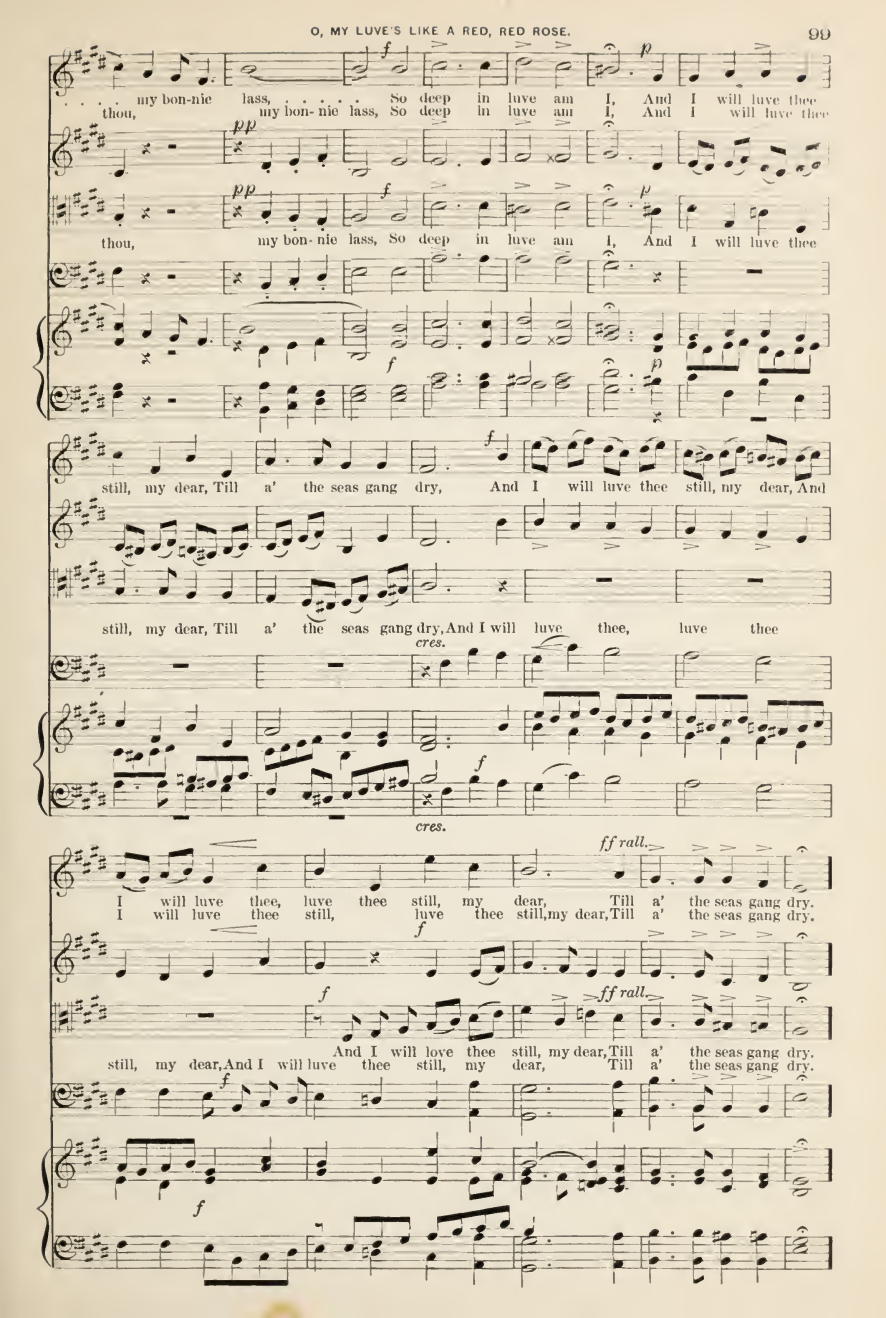
pp 1 2 pp

sweet - ly play'd in tune, that's sweetly play'd in tune, tune. As fair art
sweet - - - - ly, sweet - ly play'd in tune, play'd in tune, tune. As fair art

pp

1 2 espress.

pp


. . . . my bon-nie lass, ... So deep in luve am I, And I will luve thee
thou, my bon- nie lass, So deep in luve am I, And I will luve thee
thou, my bon- nie lass, So deep in luve am I, And I will luve thee
still, my dear, Till a' the seas gang dry, And I will luve thee still, my dear, And
still, my dear, Till a' the seas gang dry, And I will luve thee, luve thee
cres.
cres.
ff rall.
I will luve thee, luve thee still, my dear, Till a' the seas gang dry.
I will luve thee still, luve thee still, my dear, Till a' the seas gang dry.
ff rall.
And I will love thee still, my dear, Till a' the seas gang dry.
still, my dear, And I will luve thee still, my dear, Till a' the seas gang dry.

2. Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear, And the rocks melt wi' the

2. Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear, And the rocks melt

p *cres.* *f*

sun, . . I will luve thee still, my dear, While the sands o' life shall run, While the

p *cres.* *f*

wi' the sun, I will luve thee still, my dear, While the sands o' life shall run, While the

p *f*

pp 1 2 *espress.*

sands, the sands o' life, o' life shall run, run. And fare thee well

sands o' life, the sands o' life, o' life shall run, run. And fare well

pp *pp*

pp 1 2 *pp*

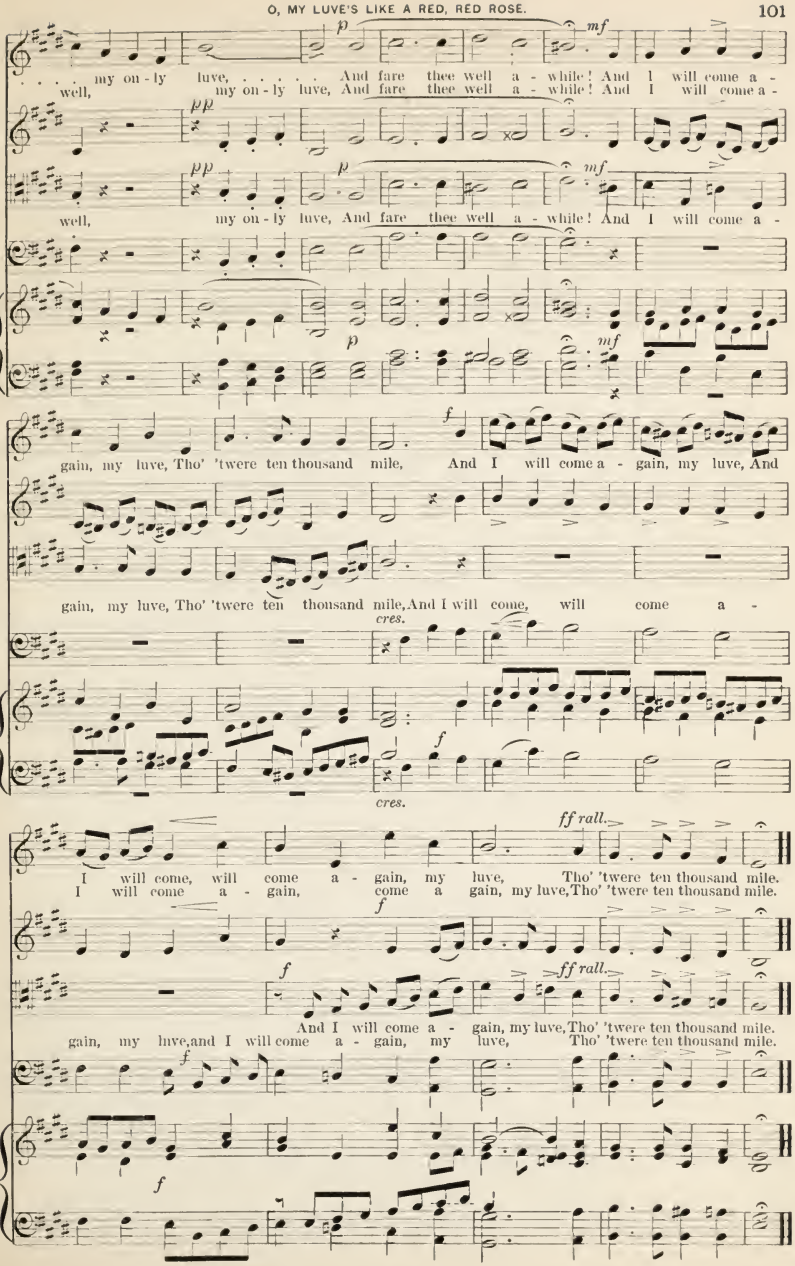
sands, the sands o' life, the sands o' life shall run, run. And fare thee

sands o' life, the sands o' life, o' life shall run, run. And fare thee

pp

1 2 *espress.*

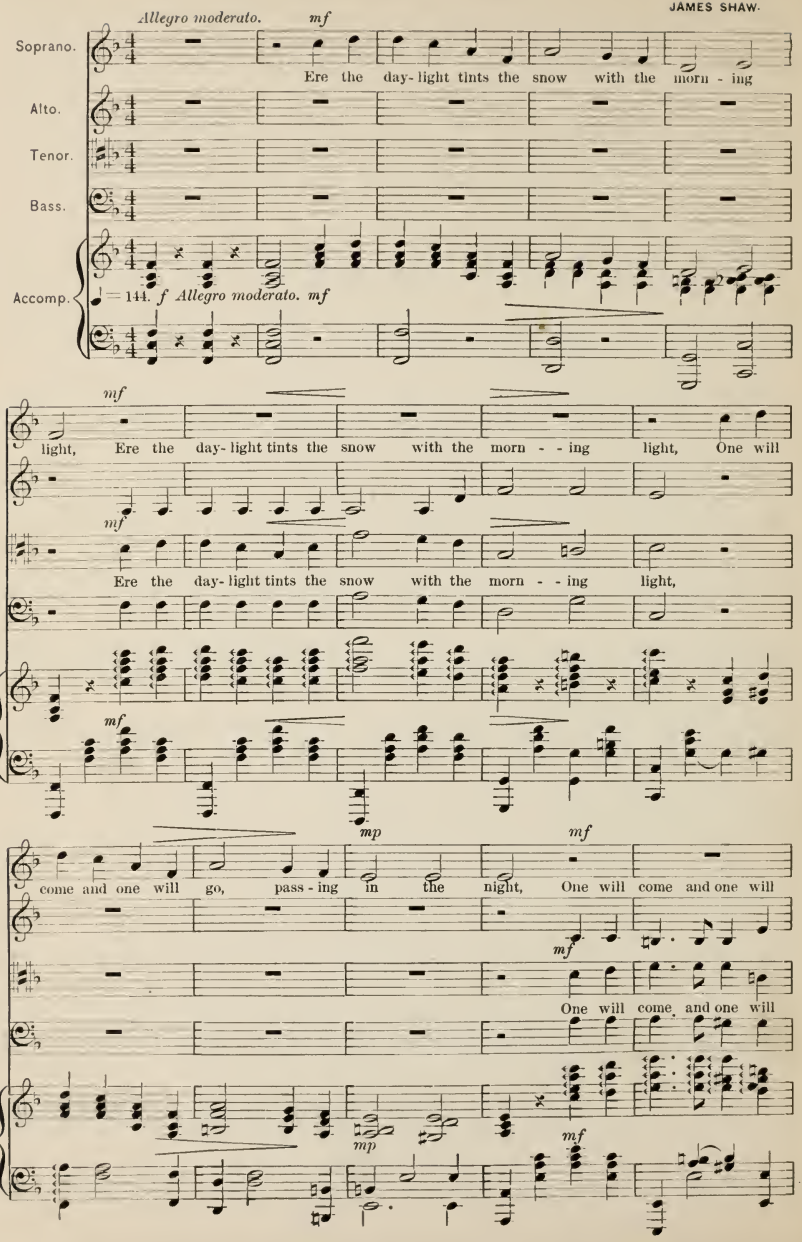
pp

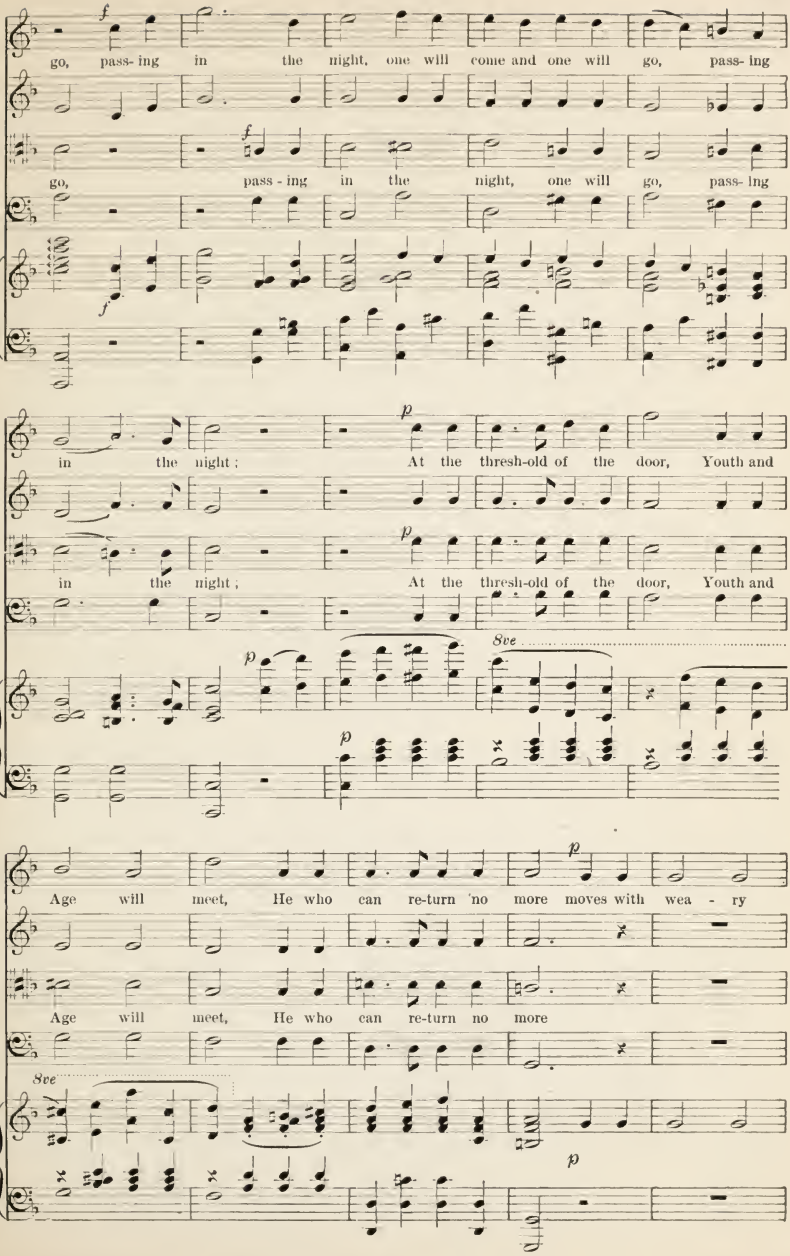

p
mf
. . . . my on - ly luve, ... And fare thee well a - while! And I will come a -
well, my on - ly luve, And fare thee well a - while! And I will come a -
pp
pp
p
mf
well, my on - ly luve, And fare thee well a - while! And I will come a -
p
mf
f
gain, my luve, Tho' 'twere ten thousand mile, And I will come a - gain, my luve, And
gain, my luve, Tho' 'twere ten thousand mile, And I will come, will come a -
cres.
f
cres.
ff rall.
I will come, will come a - gain, my luve, Tho' 'twere ten thousand mile.
I will come a - gain, come a gain, my luve, Tho' 'twere ten thousand mile.
f
f
ff rall.
And I will come a - gain, my luve, Tho' 'twere ten thousand mile.
gain, my luve, and I will come a - gain, my luve, Tho' 'twere ten thousand mile.
f
f

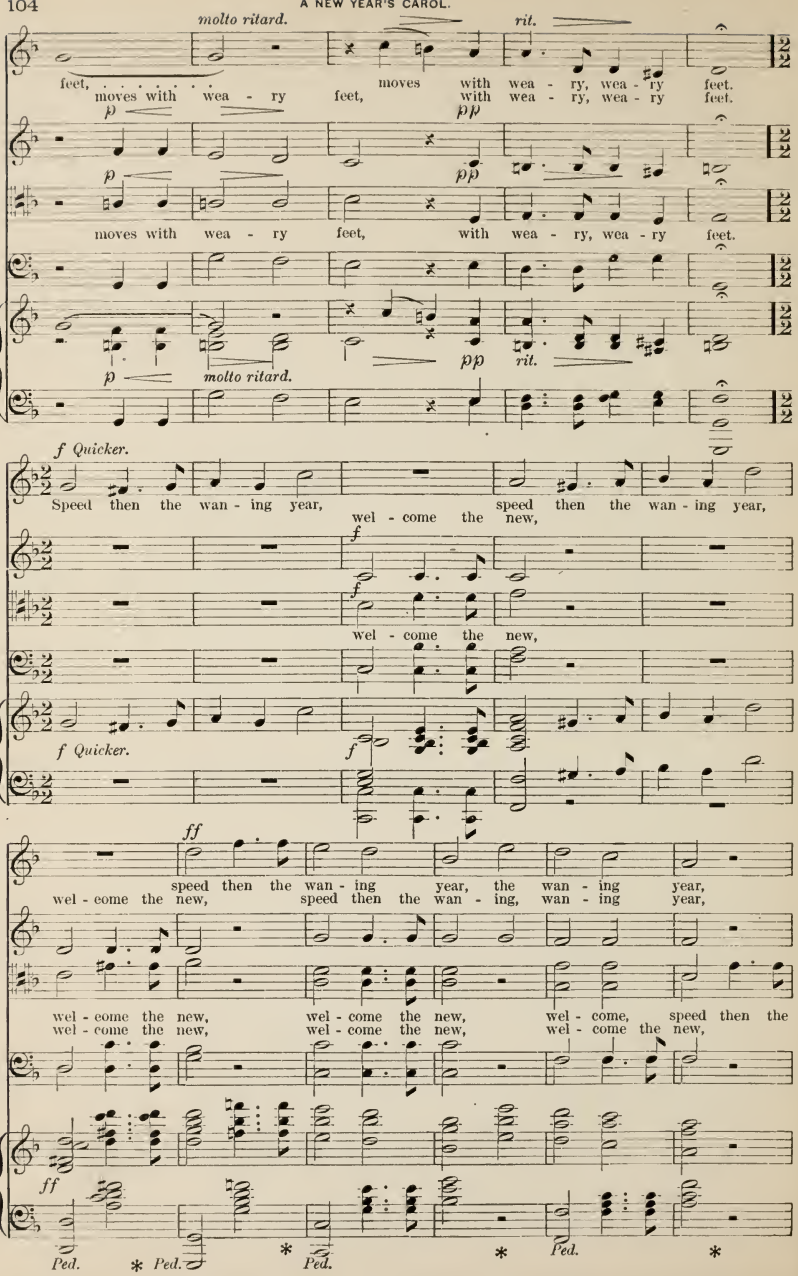
No. 27.

A NEW YEAR'S CAROL.

JAMES SHAW.




f
go, pass- ing in the night, one will come and one will go, pass- ing
f
go, pass - ing in the night, one will go, pass- ing
f
p
in the night; At the thresh-old of the door, Youth and
p
in the night; At the thresh-old of the door, Youth and
p
8ve
p
Age will meet, He who can re-turn no more moves with wea - ry
Age will meet, He who can re-turn no more
8ve
p


molto ritard.
rit.
feet, ... moves with wea - ry, wea - ry feet.
moves with wea - ry feet, with wea - ry, wea - ry feet.
p
pp
p
pp
moves with wea - ry feet, with wea - ry, wea - ry feet.
p
molto ritard.
pp
rit.
f Quicker.
Speed then the wan - ing year, speed then the wan - ing year,
wel - come the new,
f
f
wel - come the new,
f Quicker.
f
ff
speed then the wan - ing year, the wan - ing year,
wel - come the new, speed then the wan - ing, wan - ing year,
wel - come the new, wel - come the new, wel - come, speed then the
wel - come the new, wel - come the new, wel - come the new,
ff
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

wel - come the new, wel - come the new, speed . . then the
wel - come the new, wel - come the new, speed then the

wan - ing year, the wan - ing year, speed then the
wel - come the new, wel - come the new, speed then the

Ped. * *Ped.* *

ff

wan - ing year, wel - come the new.

ff

wan - ing year, wel - come the new, wel - come the new.

ff *ff*

mf Tempo 1mo.

By-and - by the bells will ring with their clang - ing chimes, By-and - by the bells will

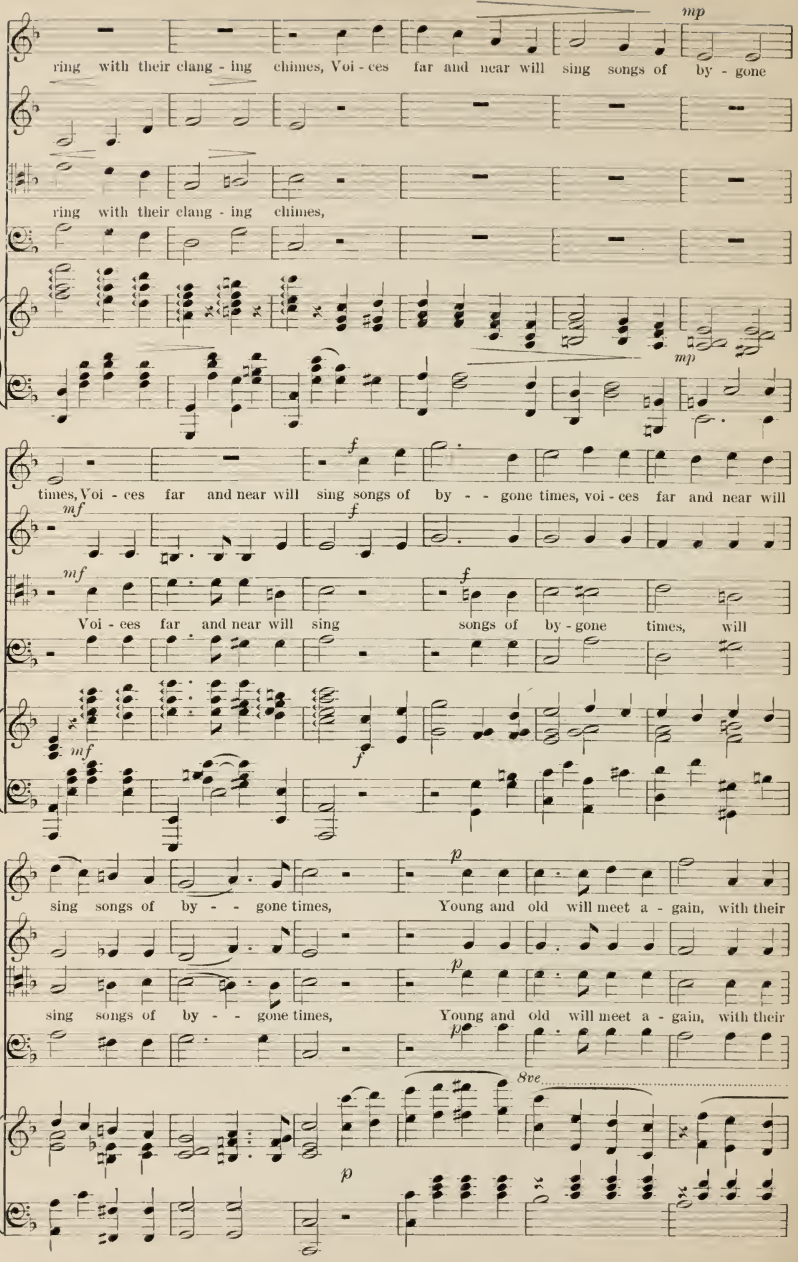
mf

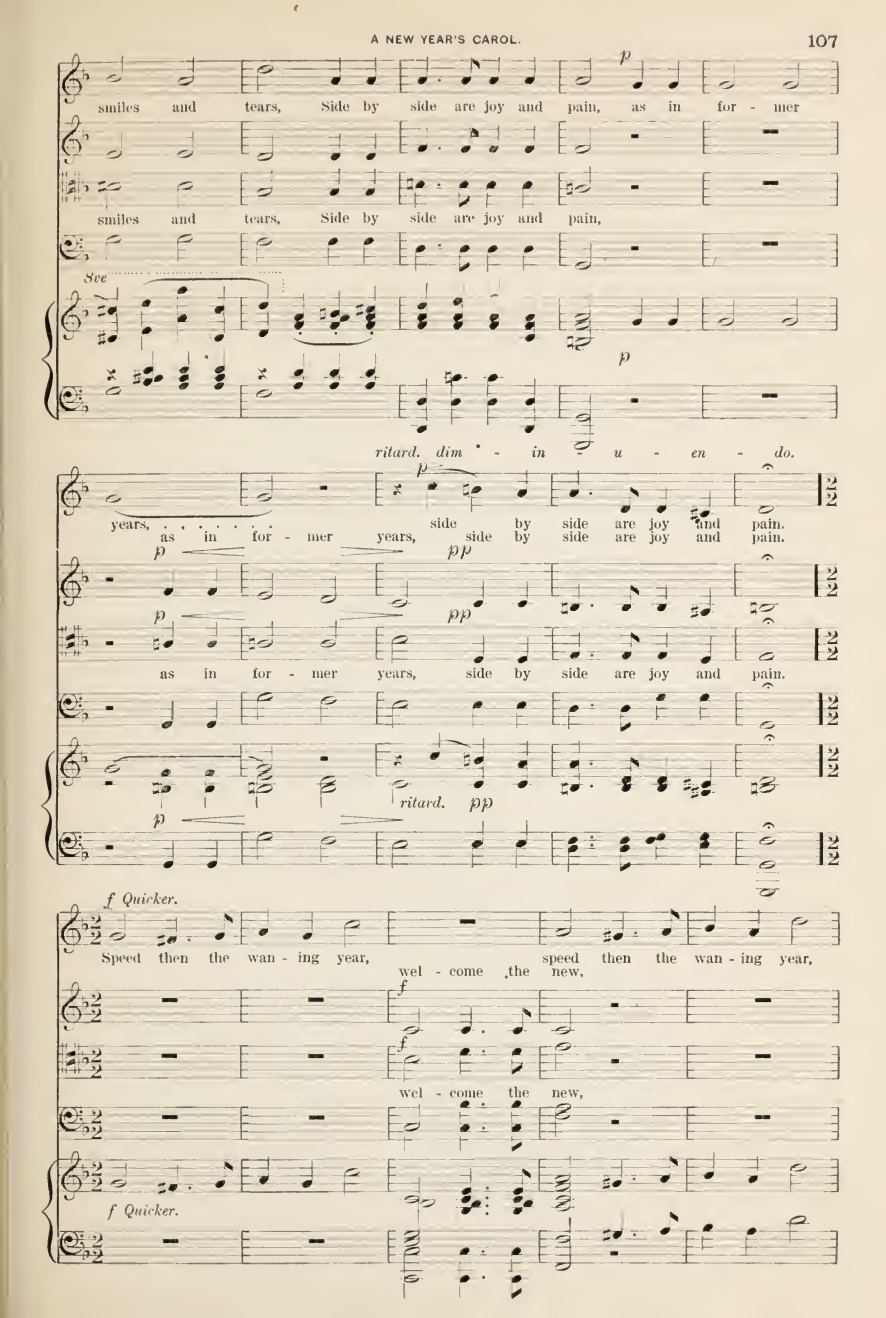
mf

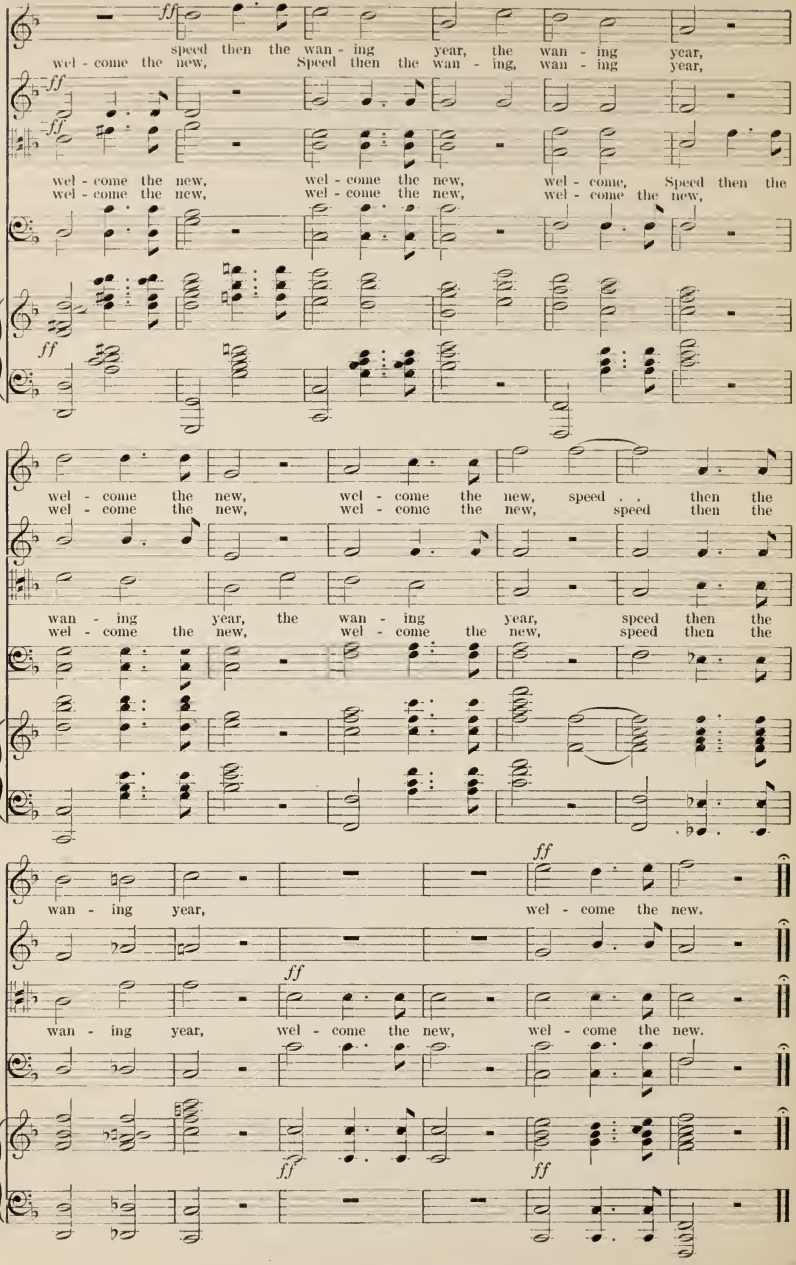
By-and - by the bells will

mf

mf Tempo 1mo.


mp
ring with their clang - ing chimes, Voi - ces far and near will sing songs of by - gone
ring with their clang - ing chimes,
mp
f
times, Voi - ces far and near will sing songs of by - - gone times, voi - ces far and near will
mf
f
mf
f
Voi - ces far and near will sing songs of by - gone times, will
mf
f
p
sing songs of by - - gone times, Young and old will meet a - gain, with their
p
sing songs of by - - gone times, Young and old will meet a - gain, with their
p
8ve
p


p
smiles and tears, Side by side are joy and pain, as in for - mer
smiles and tears, Side by side are joy and pain,
Sve
p
ritard. dim - in u - en - do.
p
years, side by side are joy and pain.
as in for - mer years, side by side are joy and pain.
p pp
p pp
as in for - mer years, side by side are joy and pain.
p
ritard. pp
f Quicker.
Speed then the wan - ing year, speed then the wan - ing year,
wel - come the new.
f
f
wel - come the new,
f Quicker.


ff
speed then the wan - ing year, the wan - ing year,
wel - come the new, Speed then the wan - ing, wan - ing year,
wel - come the new, wel - come the new, wel - come, Speed then the
wel - come the new, wel - come the new, wel - come the new,
ff
wel - come the new, wel - come the new, speed . . then the
wel - come the new, wel - come the new, speed then the
wan - ing year, the wan - ing year, speed then the
wel - come the new, wel - come the new, speed then the
ff
wan - ing year, wel - come the new.
ff
wan - ing year, wel - come the new, wel - come the new.
ff
ff

No. 28.

HONOR THE BRAVE.

Poetry by G. M. VICKERS. Music by W. F. SUDDS.

Andante con gusto.

Soprano.

1. Un - der the vi - o - lets calm - ly they're sleeping, Wait - ing the call of the
2. Ours is the tie that no pow - er can sever, Com - rades we were, and still

Alto.

Tenor.

1. Un - der the vi - o - lets calm - ly they're sleeping, Wait - ing the call of the
2. Ours is the tie that no pow - er can sever, Com - rades we were, and still

Bass.

Accomp.

Cap - tain on high; Faith - ful our watch by their graves we are keep-ing;
com - rades re - main; Death, he may part us, but oh! not for - ev - er,

Cap - tain on high; Faith - ful our watch by their graves we are keep-ing;
com - rades re - main; Death, he may part us, but oh! not for - ev - er,

* Properly sung without instrumental accompaniment, and a half tone higher than written.

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rall.

Theirs is the glo - ry that nev - er can die. Come with your flow - ers all
Soon - er or la - ter we'll meet you a - gain, Still floats the flag that your

rall.

Theirs is the glo - ry that nev - er can die. Come with your flow - ers all
Soon - er or la - ter we'll meet you a - gain. Still floats the flag that your

fresh in their beau - ty, Bring them from mount - ain, from val - ley and plain;
lives once de - fend - ed, Safe is the land that you per - ished to save;

fresh in their beau - ty, Bring them from mount - ain, from val - ley and plain;
lives once de - fend - ed, Safe is the land that you per - ished to save;

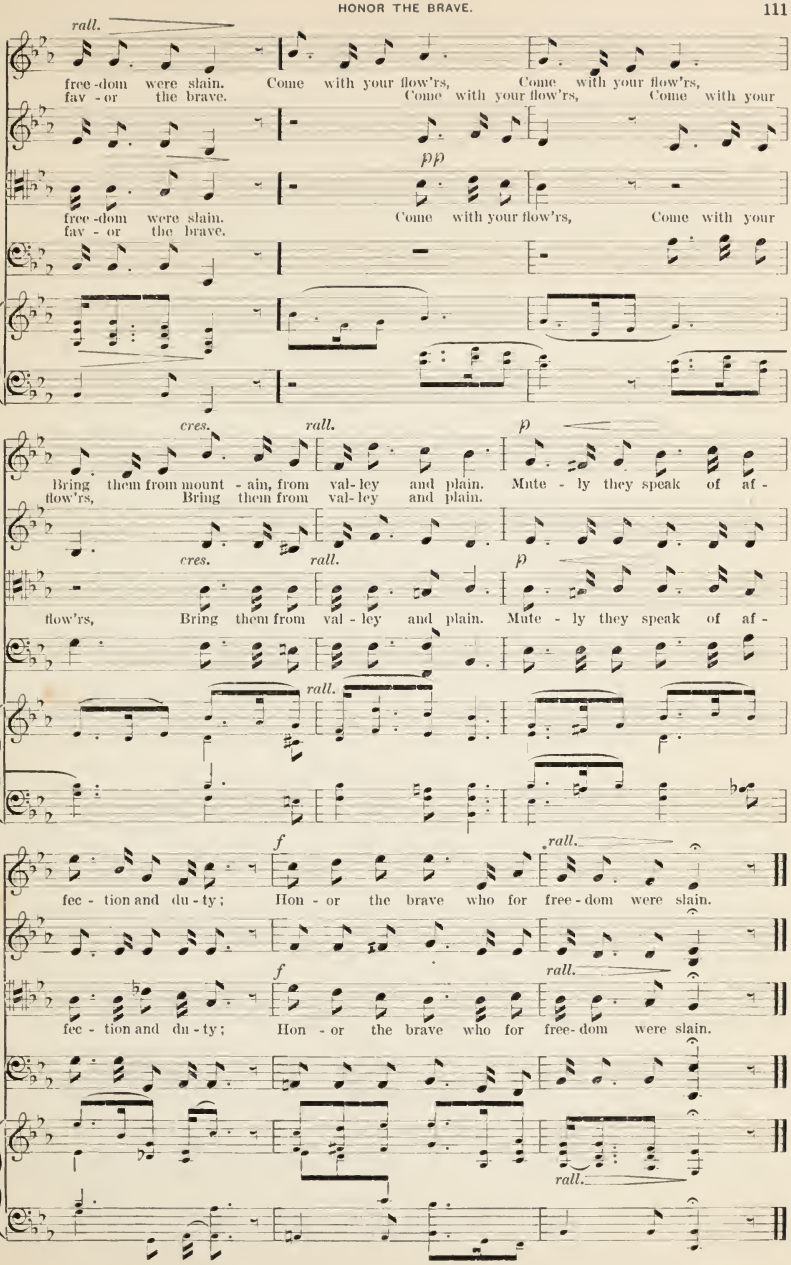
f

Mute - ly they speak of af - fec - tion and du - ty; Hon - or the brave who for
Thus, 'till the re - cords of na - tions are end - ed; God in his jus - tice will

f

Mute - ly they speak of af - fec - tion and du - ty; Hon - or the brave who for
Thus, 'till the re - cords of na - tions is end - ed; God in his jus - tice will

f


rall.
free-dom were slain. Come with your flow'rs, Come with your flow'rs,
fav - or the brave. Come with your flow'rs, Come with your
pp
free-dom were slain. Come with your flow'rs, Come with your
fav - or the brave.
cres. rall. p
Bring them from mount - ain, from val- ley and plain. Mute - ly they speak of af -
flow'rs, Bring them from val- ley and plain.
cres. rall. p
flow'rs, Bring them from val - ley and plain. Mute - ly they speak of af -
rall.
f rall.
fec - tion and du - ty; Hon - or the brave who for free - dom were slain.
f rall.
fec - tion and du - ty; Hon - or the brave who for free- dom were slain.
rall.

No. 29. SLUMBER SONG.

Poetry by MAX MINNIE. W. F. SUDDS, Op. 116

* *Tempo con gusto.*

Accomp. *pp*

SOP. *p*

1. Ba - by, close thine eyes and sleep, While I my song and watch-es keep, O'er your wak - ing eyes that weep, Quiv'ring sighs and sobs so deep. While I my song and watch - es keep,
2. Ba - by, close thine eyes and sleep, While the hours the num-bers keep, Si - lent watch o'er those who weep, In the shad - ows of the deep. While I my song and watch - es keep,

ALTO. *p*

TENOR.

1. Ba - by, close thine eyes and sleep, While I my song and watch - es keep, O'er your wak - ing eyes that weep, Quiv'ring sighs and sobs so deep. While I my song and watch - es keep,
2. Ba - by, close thine eyes and sleep, While the hours the num - bers keep, Si - lent watch o'er those who weep, In the shad - ows of the deep. While I my song and watch - es keep,

BASS. *p*

ACCOMP. *pp*

* Accompaniment *ad lib.*

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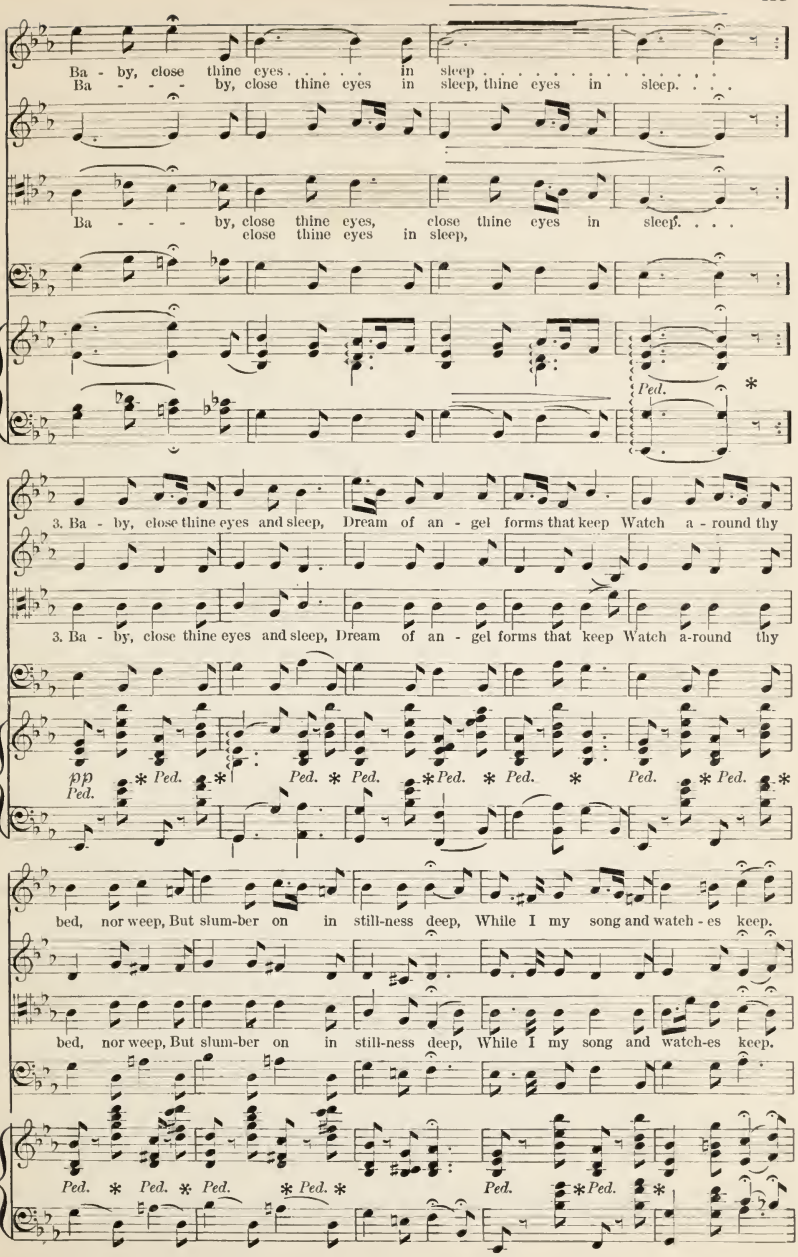
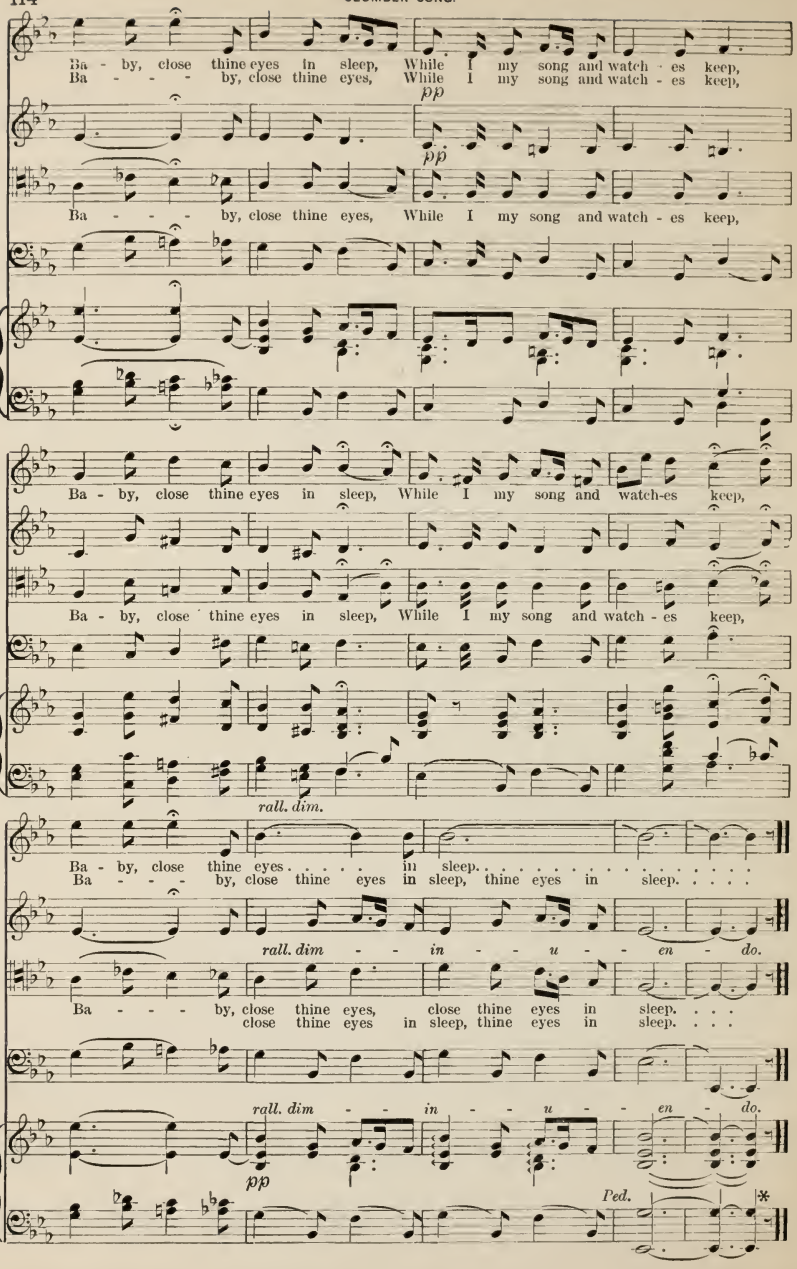

Ba - by, close thine eyes . . . . . in sleep . . . . . .
Ba - - - by, close thine eyes in sleep, thine eyes in sleep. . . .
Ba - - - by, close thine eyes, close thine eyes in sleep. . . .
close thine eyes in sleep,
Ped. *
3. Ba - by, close thine eyes and sleep, Dream of an - gel forms that keep Watch a - round thy
3. Ba - by, close thine eyes and sleep, Dream of an - gel forms that keep Watch a-round thy
pp
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
bed, nor weep, But slum-ber on in still-ness deep, While I my song and watch - es keep.
bed, nor weep, But slum-ber on in still-ness deep, While I my song and watch-es keep.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *


Ba - by, close thine eyes in sleep, While I my song and watch - es keep,
Ba - - - by, close thine eyes, While I my song and watch - es keep,
pp
pp
Ba - - - by, close thine eyes, While I my song and watch - es keep,
Ba - by, close thine eyes in sleep, While I my song and watch-es keep,
Ba - by, close thine eyes in sleep, While I my song and watch - es keep,
rall. dim.
Ba - by, close thine eyes . . . . in sleep. . . . . .
Ba - - - by, close thine eyes in sleep, thine eyes in sleep. . . . .
rall. dim - - in - - u - - en - do.
Ba - - - by, close thine eyes, close thine eyes in sleep. . . .
close thine eyes in sleep, thine eyes in sleep. . . .
rall. dim - - in - - u - - en - do.
pp
Ped.
*

No. 30

AN AUTUMN SONG.

CIRO PINSUTI.

pp *Andante espressivo.*

Soprano. O sad, sweet voice of the gold - en fall, Thou bear - est a

Alto.

pp

Tenor. O sad, sweet voice of the gold - en fall, Thou bear - est a

Bass

Accomp.

pp

p *cres.*

mes - sage from hea - ven to all, And the spir- its of pu - ri - ty, health, and

p *cres.*

mes - sage from hea - ven to all, And the spir -its of pu - ri - ty, health, and

p *cres.*

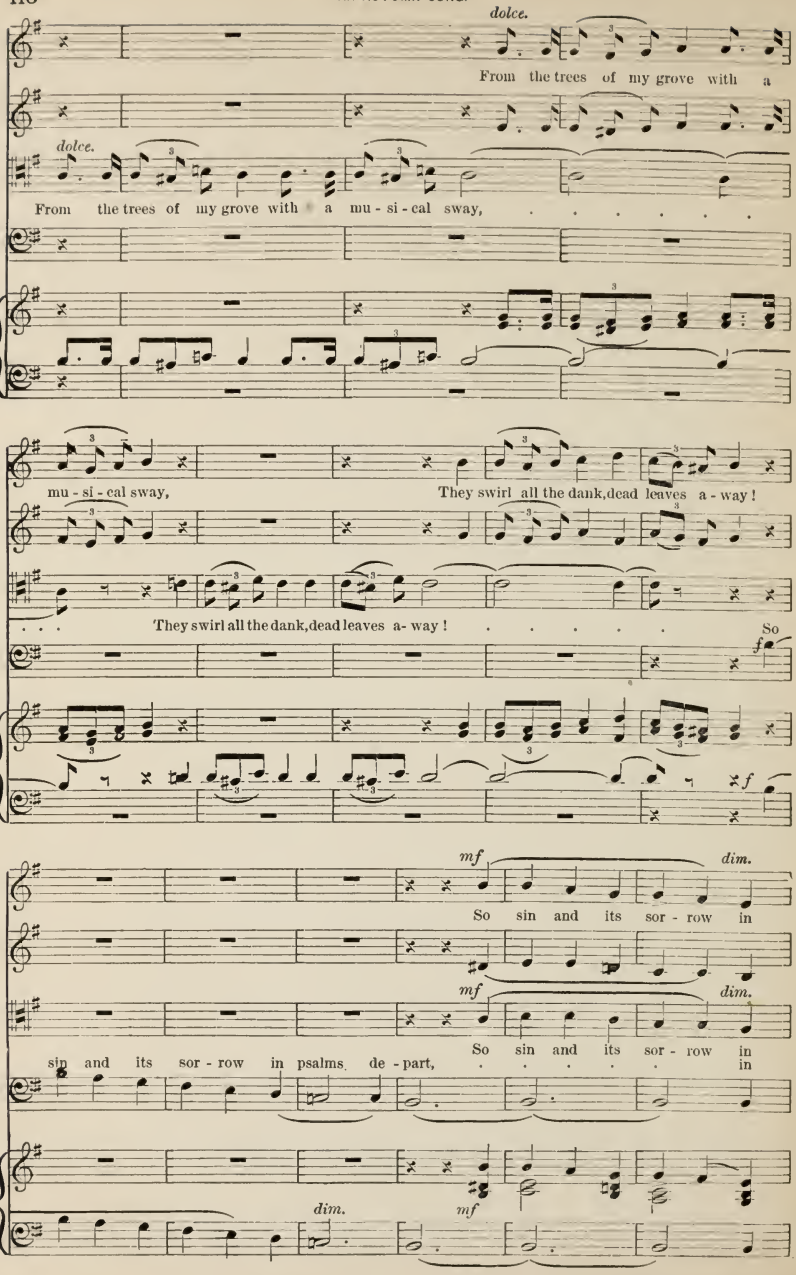
p *f dim.* *p*

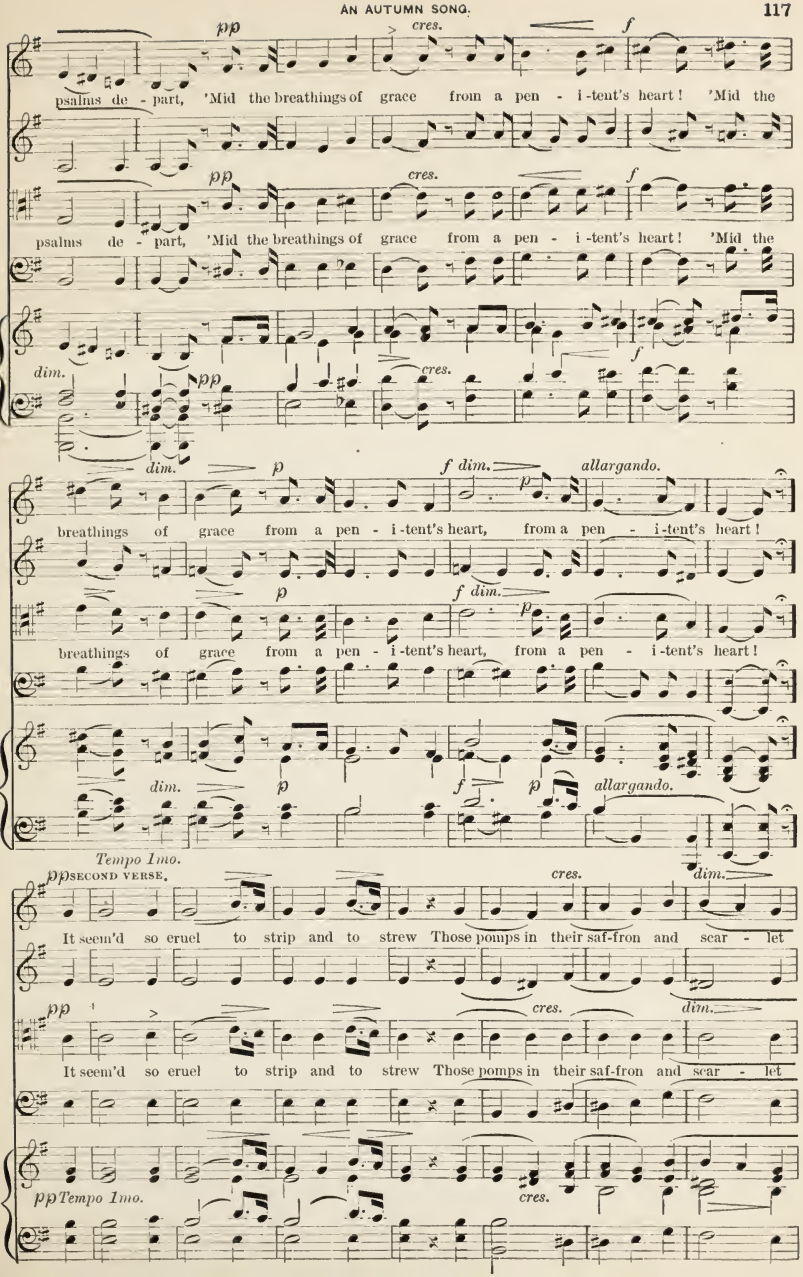
love, Seem waft - ed with thee from a source a - bove, from a source a- bove.

p *f dim.* *p*

love, Seem waft - ed with thee from a source a - bove, from a source a - bove.

p *f* *dim.* *p*


dolce.
From the trees of my grove with a
dolce.
From the trees of my grove with a mu - si - cal sway,
mu - si - cal sway,
They swirl all the dank, dead leaves a - way!
They swirl all the dank, dead leaves a- way!
So
f
mf
dim.
So sin and its sor - row in
mf
dim.
So sin and its sor - row in
sin and its sor - row in psalms de - part,
in
dim.
mf


pp
cres.
f
psalms de - part, 'Mid the breathings of grace from a pen - i -tent's heart! 'Mid the
pp
cres.
f
psalms de - part, 'Mid the breathings of grace from a pen - i -tent's heart! 'Mid the
dim.
pp
cres.
f
dim.
p
f dim.
p
allargando.
breathings of grace from a pen - i -tent's heart, from a pen - i -tent's heart!
p
f dim.
p
breathings of grace from a pen - i -tent's heart, from a pen - i -tent's heart!
dim.
p
f
p
allargando.
Tempo 1mo.
pp SECOND VERSE.
cres.
dim.
It seem'd so cruel to strip and to strew Those pomps in their saf-fron and scar - let
pp
cres.
dim.
It seem'd so cruel to strip and to strew Those pomps in their saf-fron and scar - let
pp Tempo 1mo.
cres.

p *cres.* *f* *dim.*

hue; But we know how their fes - ter-ing blight would cling, And poi-son the bless-ing of

p *cres.* *f*

hue; But we know how their fes - ter-ing blight would cling, And poi-son the bless-ing of

p *cres.* *f*

f *p*

summer and spring, of summer and spring, of summer and spring!

f *p* *

summer and spring, of summer and spring, of summer and spring! 'Tis

of sum - mer and spring, of sum - mer and spring!

f *p*

f *p* *il canto ben marcato.*

f *p*

ppun poco piu lento.

'Tis thus that our mer - ci - ful Fa - ther de - stroys The gloss and the glare of cor -

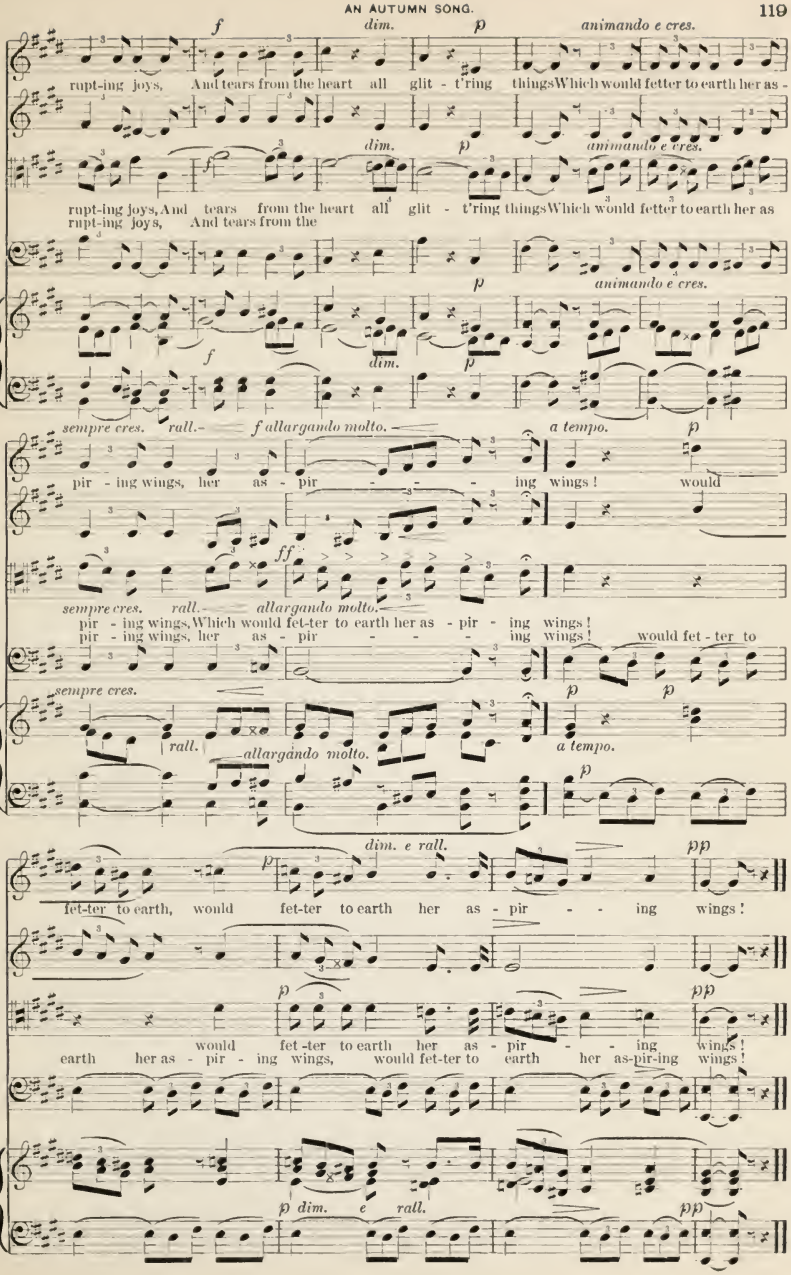
ppun poco piu lento.

thus that our mer - ci - ful Fa - ther de-stroys The gloss and the glare of cor -

'Tis thus that our mer - ci - ful Fa - ther de - stroys The

pp

* From this point the Tenor part should be *very prominent*; and where there are not sufficient Tenors, the Altos should sing in unison with the Tenors, the Sopranos dividing the parts above. The other parts should be sung *pianissimo*, except when marked otherwise.


f
dim.
p
animando e cres.
rupt-ing joys, And tears from the heart all glit - t'ring things Which would fetter to earth her as -
rupt-ing joys, And tears from the heart all glit - t'ring things Which would fetter to earth her as
rupt-ing joys, And tears from the
sempre cres.
rall.
f allargando molto.
a tempo.
pir - ing wings, her as - pir - - - ing wings! would
ff
sempre cres.
rall.
allargando molto.
pir - ing wings, Which would fet-ter to earth her as - pir - ing wings!
pir - ing wings, her as - pir - - - ing wings! would fet - ter to
sempre cres.
rall.
allargando molto.
a tempo.
dim. e rall.
pp
fet-ter to earth, would fet-ter to earth her as - pir - - ing wings!
would fet-ter to earth her as - pir - - ing wings!
earth her as - pir - ing wings, would fet-ter to earth her as-pir-ing wings!
p dim. e rall.
pp

No. 31. COMIN' THRO' THE RYE.

mf With animation.

Soprano. 1. Gin a bo - dy meet a bo - dy, Com-in' thro' the rye, Gin a bo-dy

Alto

Tenor. 1. Gin a bo - dy meet a bo - dy, Com-in' thro' the rye, Gin a bo-dy

Bass

Accomp *p*

kiss a bo - dy, Need a bo - dy cry? Il - ka bo - dy has a bo - dy,

kiss a bo - dy, Need a bo - dy cry? Il - ka bo - dy has a bo - dy,

Ne'er a ane hae I— But a' the lads they lo'e me weel, And what the waur am I?

Ne'er a ane hae I— But a' the lads they lo'e me weel, And what the waur am I?

2. Gin a bo - dy meet a bo - dy, Com - in' frae the well, Gin a bo - dy
3. Gin a bo - dy meet a bo - dy, Com - in' frae the toun, Gin a bo - dy

2. Gin a bo - dy meet a bo - dy, Com - in' frae the well, Gin a bo - dy
3. Gin a bo - dy meet a bo - dy, Com - in' frae the toun, Gin a bo - dy

kiss a bo - dy, Need a bo - dy tell! Il - ka las - sie has a lad - die,
kiss a bo - dy, Need a bo - dy gloom! Il - ka Jen - ny has a Jock - y,

kiss a bo - dy, Need a bo - dy tell! Il - ka las - sie has a lad - die,
kiss a bo - dy, Need a bo - dy gloom! Il - ka Jen - ny has a Jock - y,

Ne'er a ane hae I— But a' the lads they lo'e me weel, And what the waur am I?
Ne'er a ane hae I— But a' the lads they lo'e me weel, And what the waur am I?

Ne'er a ane hae I— But a' the lads they lo'e me weel, And what the waur am I?
Ne'er a ane hae I— But a' the lads they lo'e me weel, And what the waur am I?

No. 32. THE SKY-LARK.

W. F. SUDDS.

p Allegretto con moto.

Soprano. Bird of the wil - der-ness, Blithesome and cum - ber - less, Sweet be thy

Alto.

p

Tenor. Bird of the wil - der-ness, Blithesome and cum - ber - less, Sweet be thy

Bass.

Accomp. *p Allegretto con moto.*

cres.

ma - tin o'er moor-land and lea; . . . . . Em-blem of hap - pi - ness, Blest be thy
moor - land and lea;

cres.

ma - tin o'er moor - land and lea; Em-blem of hap - pi - ness, Blest be thy
moor-land and lea;

cres.

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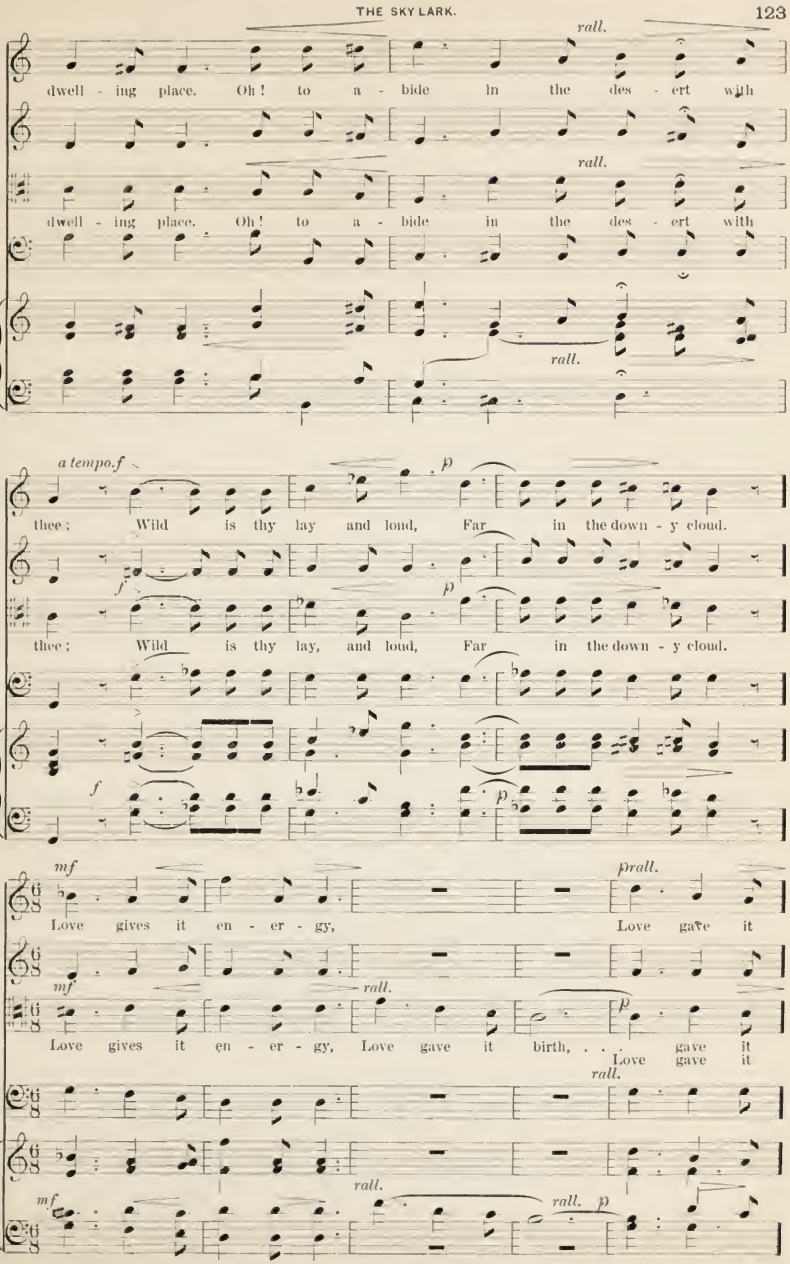
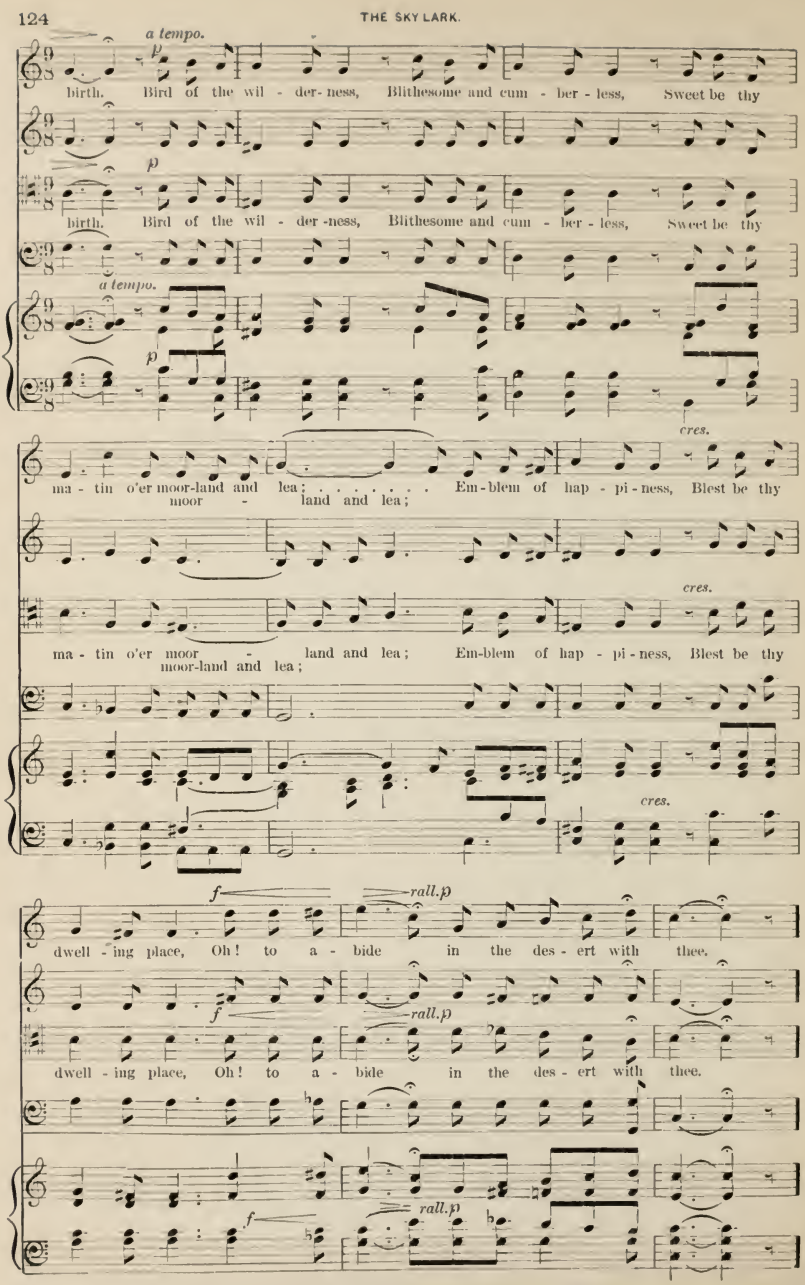
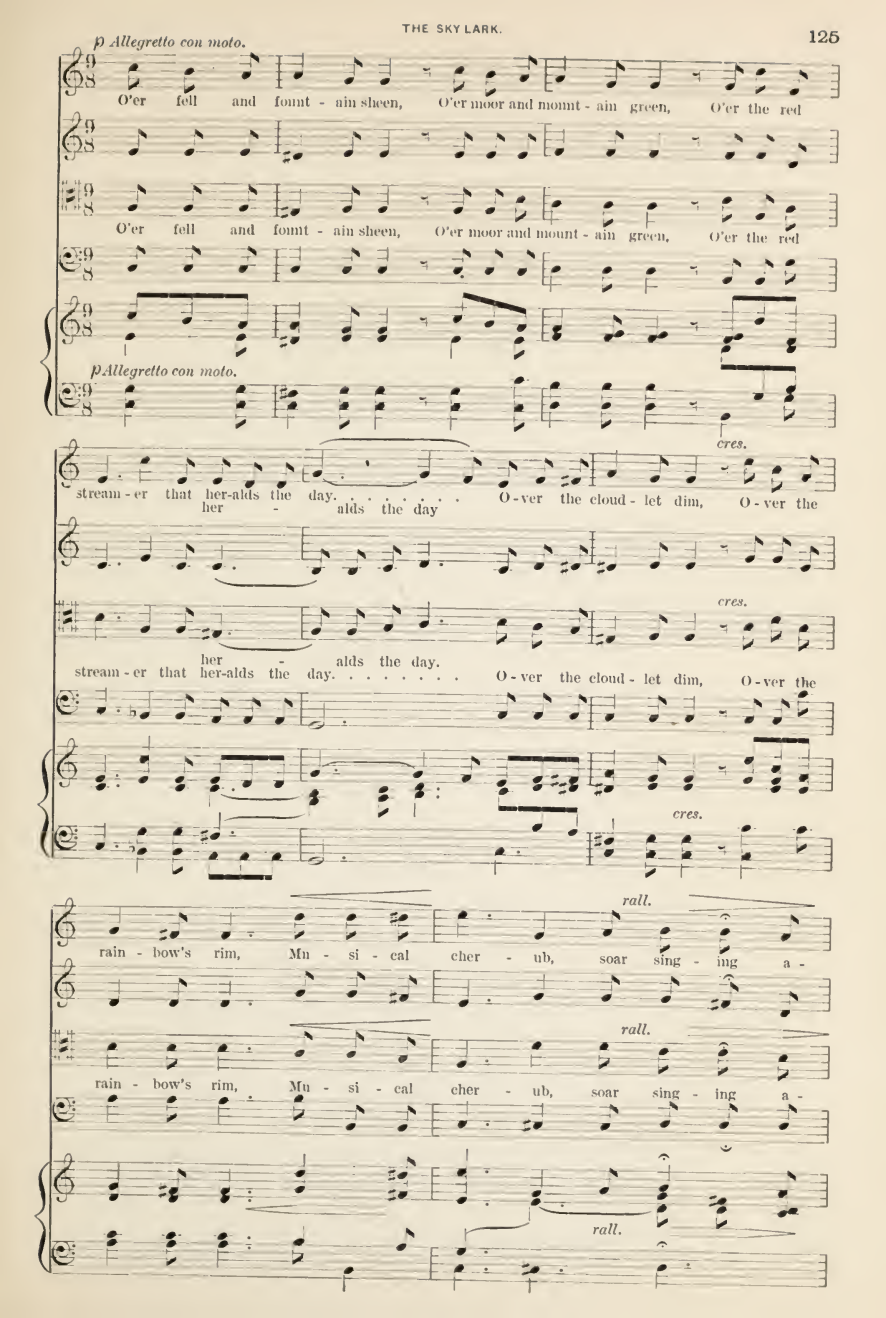
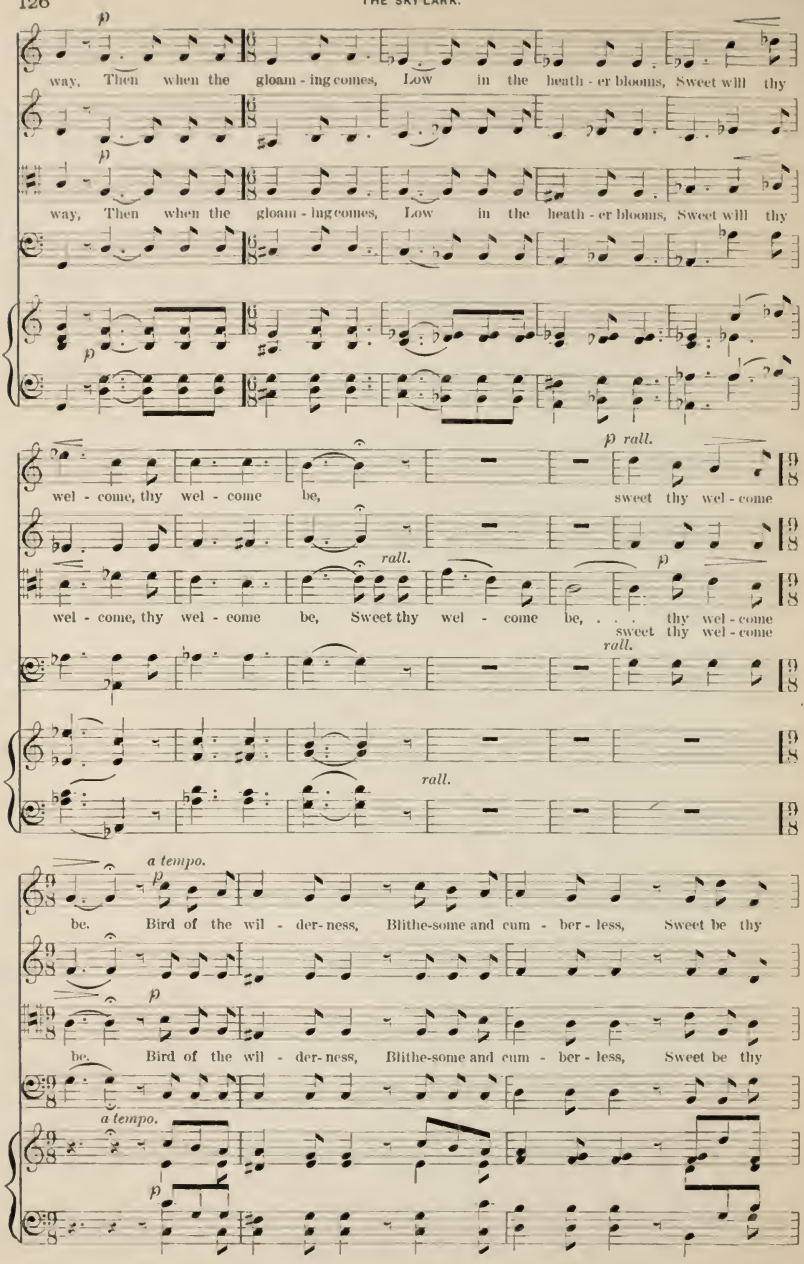
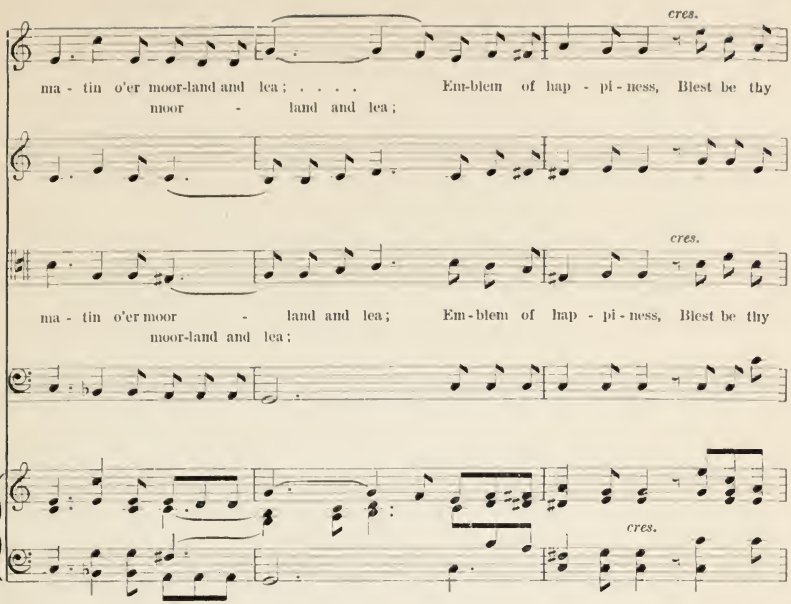
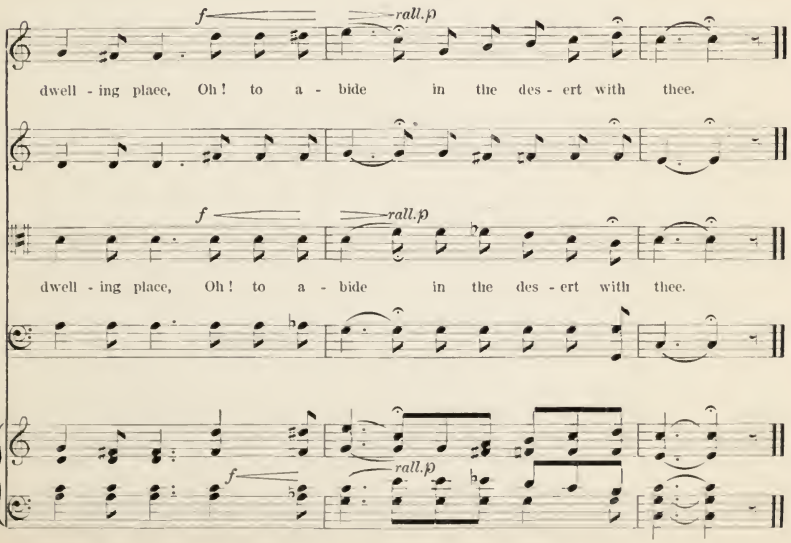

rall.
dwell - ing place. Oh! to a - bide in the des - ert with
rall.
dwell - ing place. Oh! to a - bide in the des - ert with
rall.
a tempo.f
p
thee; Wild is thy lay and loud, Far in the down - y cloud.
f
p
thee; Wild is thy lay, and loud, Far in the down - y cloud.
f
p
mf
prall.
Love gives it en - er - gy, Love gave it
mf
rall.
p
Love gives it en - er - gy, Love gave it birth, . . . gave it
Love gave it
rall.
rall.
mf
rall.
p


a tempo.
p
birth. Bird of the wil - der - ness, Blithesome and cum - ber - less, Sweet be thy
p
birth. Bird of the wil - der - ness, Blithesome and cum - ber - less, Sweet be thy
a tempo.
p
cres.
ma - tin o'er moor-land and lea; Em - blem of hap - pi - ness, Blest be thy
moor - land and lea;
cres.
ma - tin o'er moor - land and lea; Em-blem of hap - pi - ness, Blest be thy
moor-land and lea;
cres.
f
rall. p
dwell - ing place, Oh! to a - bide in the des - ert with thee.
f
rall. p
dwell - ing place, Oh! to a - bide in the des - ert with thee.
f
rall. p


p Allegretto con moto.
O'er fell and fomt - ain sheen, O'er moor and momt - ain green, O'er the red
O'er fell and fomt - ain sheen, O'er moor and mount - ain green, O'er the red
p Allegretto con moto.
cres.
stream - er that her-alds the day. . . . . O - ver the cloud - let dim, O - ver the
her - alds the day
cres.
her - alds the day.
stream - er that her-alds the day. . . . . O - ver the cloud - let dim, O - ver the
cres.
rall.
rain - bow's rim, Mu - si - cal cher - ub, soar sing - ing a -
rall.
rain - bow's rim, Mu - si - cal cher - ub, soar sing - ing a -
rall.


p
way, Then when the gloam - ing comes, Low in the heath - er blooms, Sweet will thy
way, Then when the gloam - ing comes, Low in the heath - er blooms, Sweet will thy
p
p rall.
wel - come, thy wel - come be, sweet thy wel - come
rall.
p
wel - come, thy wel - come be, Sweet thy wel - come be, . . . thy wel - come
sweet thy wel - come
rall.
rall.
a tempo.
p
be. Bird of the wil - der - ness, Blithe-some and cum - ber - less, Sweet be thy
p
be. Bird of the wil - der - ness, Blithe-some and cum - ber - less, Sweet be thy
a tempo.
p


cres.
ma - tin o'er moor-land and lea; . . . . Em-blem of hap - pi - ness, Blest be thy
moor - land and lea;
cres.
ma - tin o'er moor - land and lea; Em-blem of hap - pi - ness, Blest be thy
moor-land and lea;
cres.


f
rall. p
dwell - ing place, Oh! to a - bide in the des - ert with thee.
f
rall. p
dwell - ing place, Oh! to a - bide in the des - ert with thee.
f
rall. p

No. 33. WHAT CARE I HOW FAIR SHE BE.

GEO. WITHER. W. F. SUDDS.

Allegro commodo. ♩ = 80.

Soprano.

1. Shall I, wast - ing with de - spair, Die be- cause a wo - man's fair?
2. Shall my fool - ish heart be pined, 'Cause I see a wo - man kind?

mp

Alto.

Tenor.

1. Die be- cause a wo - man's fair?
2. 'Cause I see a wo - man kind?

Bass.

Accompaniment ad lib.

Accomp.

mp

mf

Or my cheek grow pale with care, 'Cause an - oth - er's ro - sy are?
Shall a wo - man's vir - tue move, Me to per - ish for her love?

mf

Or my cheek grow pale with care, 'Cause an - oth - er's ro - sy are?
Shall a wo - man's vir - tue move, Me to per - ish for her love?

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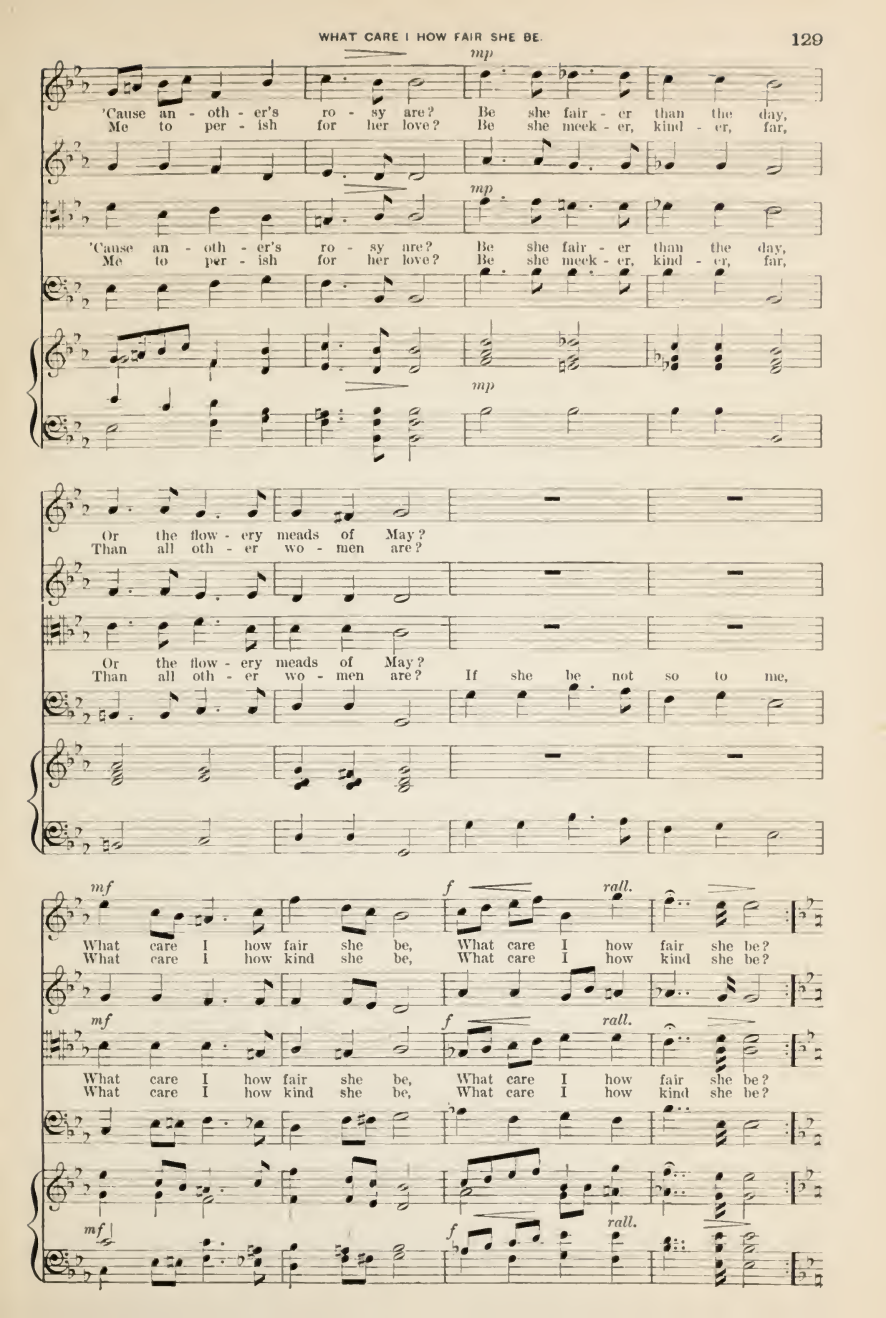

mp
'Cause an - oth - er's ro - sy are? Be she fair - er than the day,
Me to per - ish for her love? Be she meek - er, kind - er, far,
mp
'Cause an - oth - er's ro - sy are? Be she fair - er than the day,
Me to per - ish for her love? Be she meek - er, kind - er, far,
mp
Or the flow - ery meads of May?
Than all oth - er wo - men are?
Or the flow - ery meads of May?
Than all oth - er wo - men are? If she be not so to me,
mf
f
rall.
What care I how fair she be, What care I how fair she be?
What care I how kind she be, What care I how kind she be?
mf
f
rall.
What care I how fair she be, What care I how fair she be?
What care I how kind she be, What care I how kind she be?
mf
f
rall.

Più lento.

mp

Great, or good, or kind, or fair, I will ne'er the more de - spair;

mp

Great, or good, or kind, or fair, I will ne'er the more de - spair;

mp Più lento.

p *f* *p*

If she loves me this be - lieve, I will die ere she shall grieve,

p *f* *p*

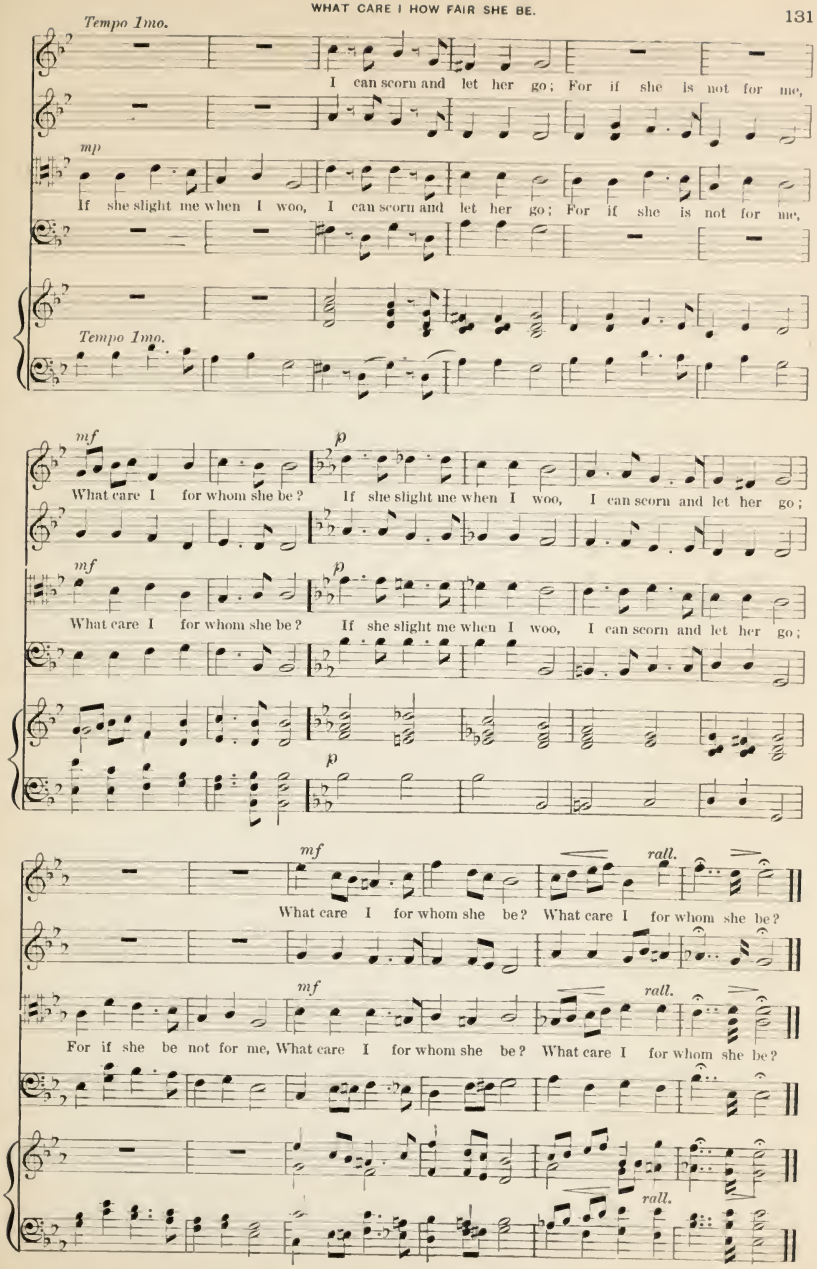
If she loves me this be - lieve, I will die ere she shall grieve,

f

p lentando. *dim.*.....

I will die ere she shall grieve.
I will die.

I will die ere she shall grieve.
Ere she shall grieve.


Tempo 1mo.
I can scorn and let her go; For if she is not for me,
mp
If she slight me when I woo, I can scorn and let her go; For if she is not for me,
Tempo 1mo.
mf
What care I for whom she be? If she slight me when I woo, I can scorn and let her go;
p
mf
What care I for whom she be? If she slight me when I woo, I can scorn and let her go;
p
mf
rall.
What care I for whom she be? What care I for whom she be?
mf
rall.
For if she be not for me, What care I for whom she be? What care I for whom she be?
rall.

No. 34. THE BELFRY TOWER.

J. L. HATTON

f Moderato.

Soprano. Oh, the bel - fry tow'r has a coat of green, Where the lit - tle birds build the

Alto.

f

Tenor. Oh, the bel - fry tow'r has a coat of green, Where the lit - tle birds build the

Bass.

Moderato.

Accomp

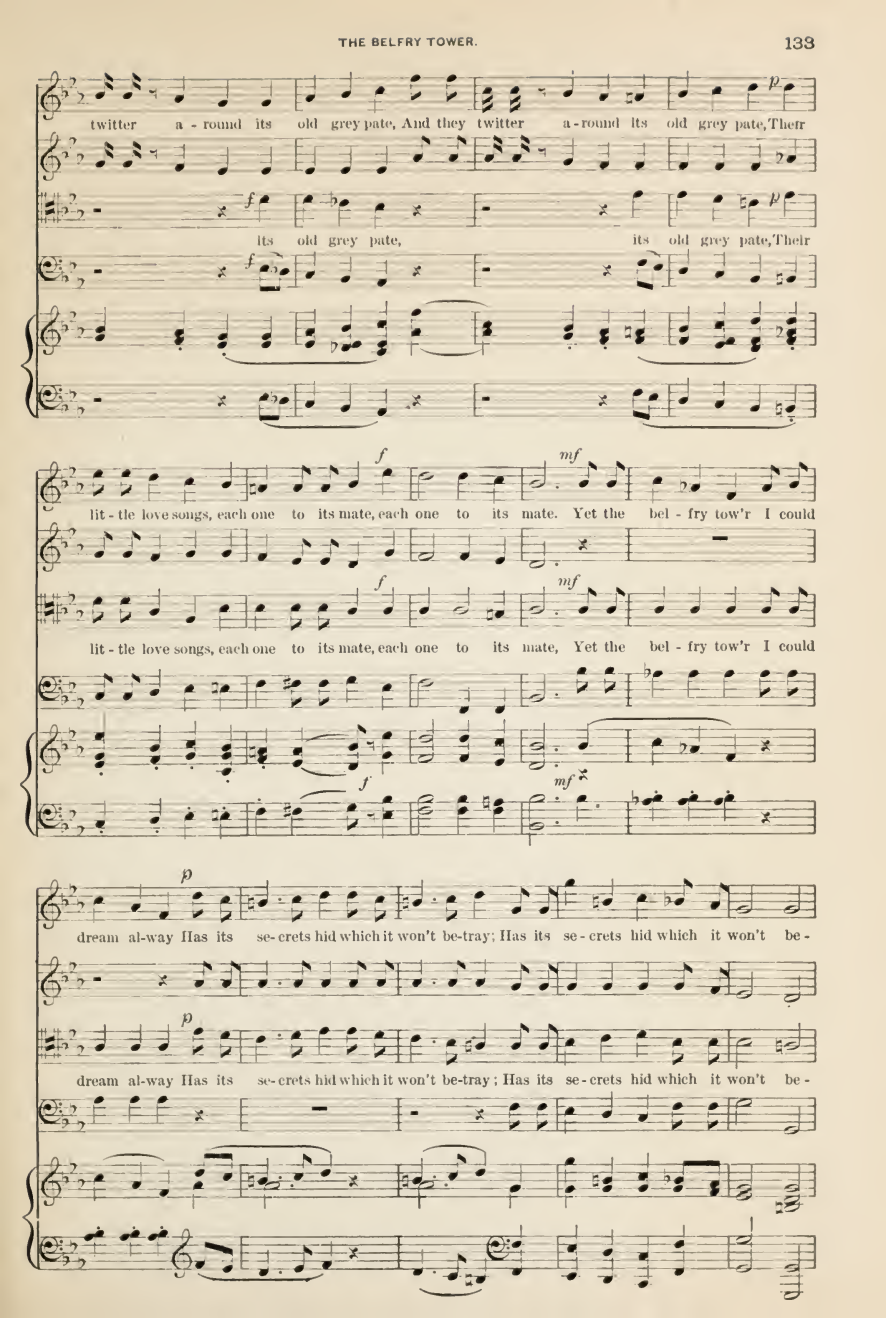
f

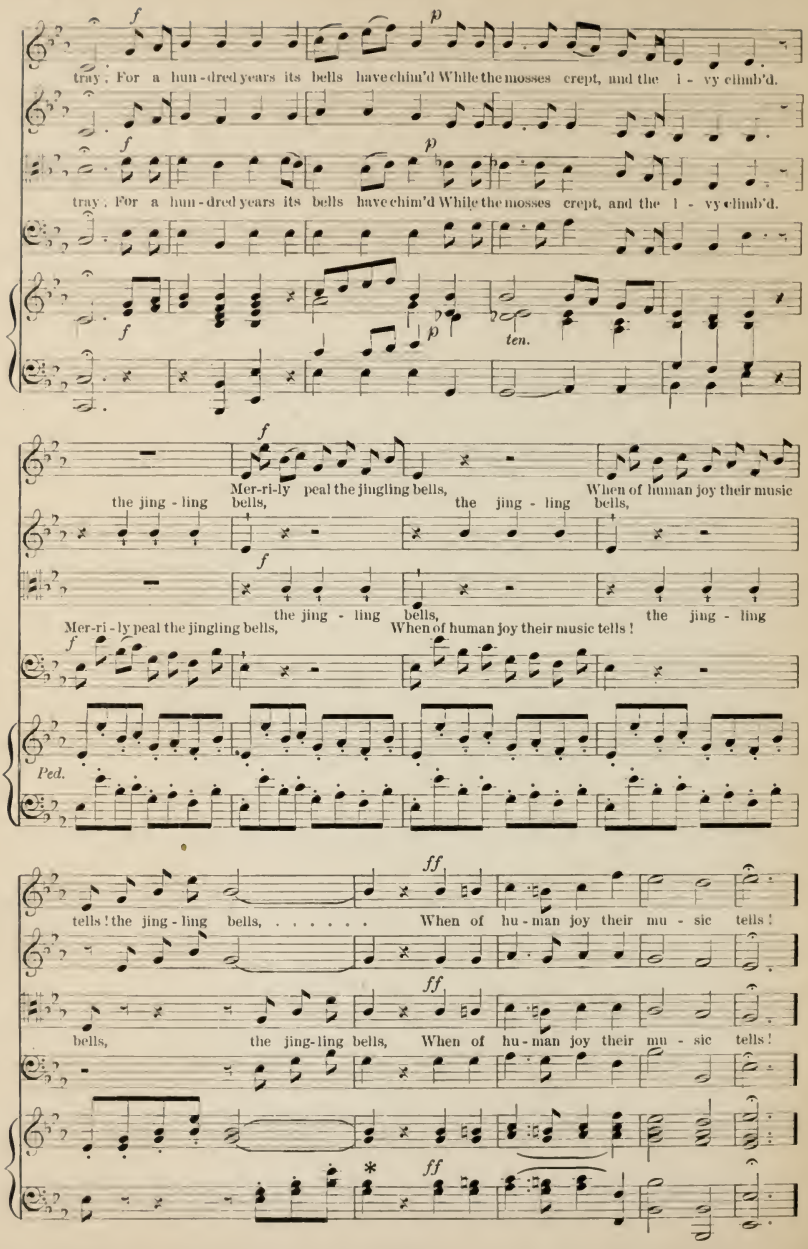
p *f*

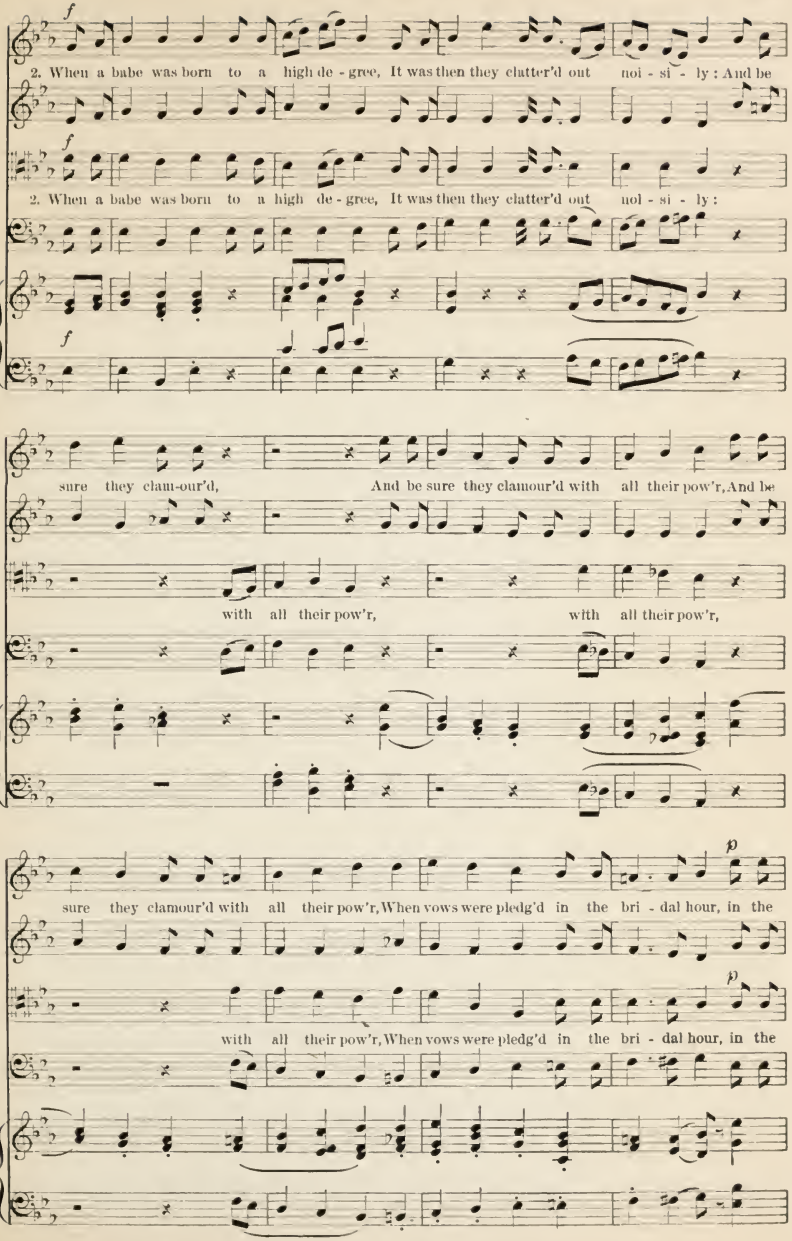
leaves between: And they twitter, twitter, twitter, And they

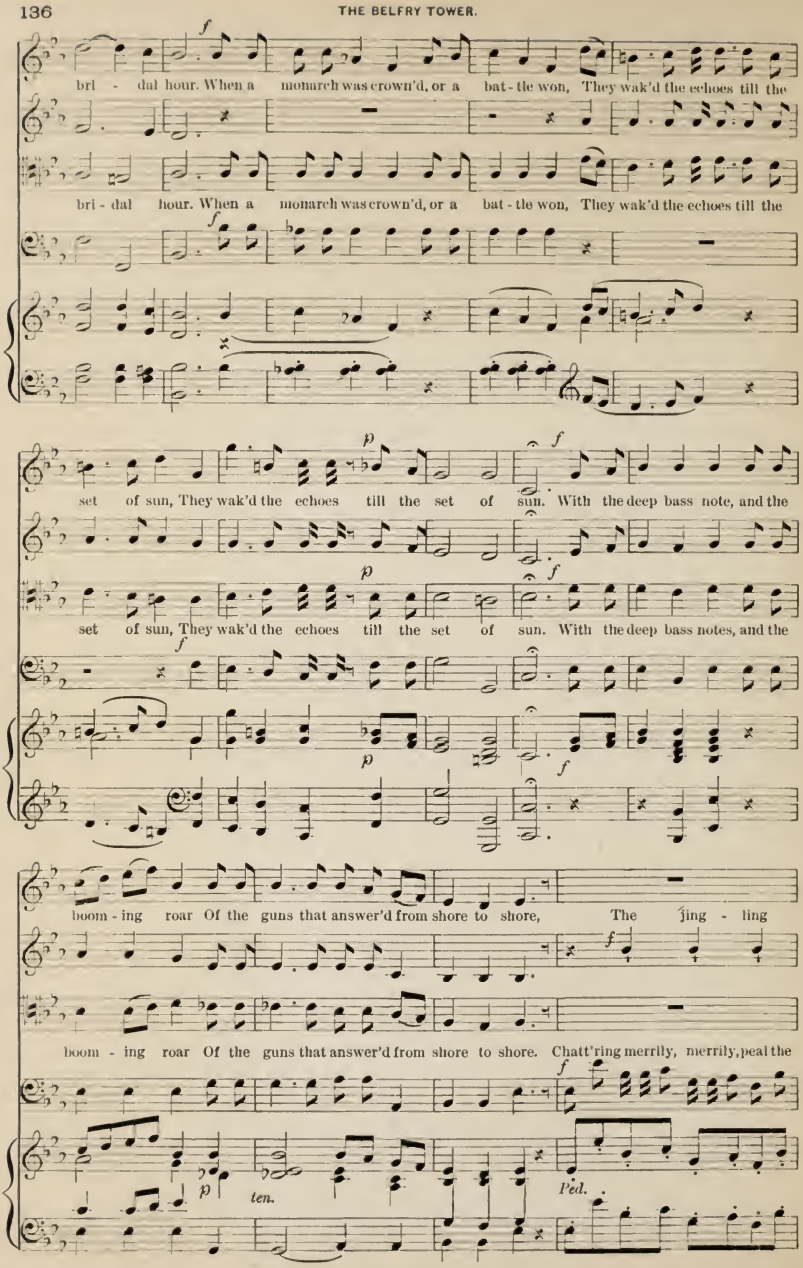
p

leaves be - tween: And they twitter, twitter, twitter,


twitter a - round its old grey pate, And they twitter a-round its old grey pate, Their
its old grey pate, its old grey pate, Their
lit - tle love songs, each one to its mate, each one to its mate. Yet the bel - fry tow'r I could
lit - tle love songs, each one to its mate, each one to its mate, Yet the bel - fry tow'r I could
dream al-way Has its se-crets hid which it won't be-tray; Has its se-crets hid which it won't be-
dream al-way Has its se-crets hid which it won't be-tray; Has its se-crets hid which it won't be-


f
p
tray; For a hun-dred years its bells have chim'd While the mosses crept, and the i-vy climb'd.
f
p
tray; For a hun-dred years its bells have chim'd While the mosses crept, and the i-vy climb'd.
f
p
ten.
f
Mer-ri-ly peal the jingling bells, When of human joy their music
the jing-ling bells, the jing-ling bells,
f
the jing-ling bells, the jing-ling
Mer-ri-ly peal the jingling bells, When of human joy their music tells!
f
Ped.
ff
tells! the jing-ling bells, ... When of hu-man joy their mu-sic tells!
ff
bells, the jing-ling bells, When of hu-man joy their mu-sic tells!
*
ff


f
2. When a babe was born to a high de - gree, It was then they clatter'd out noi - si - ly: And be
f
2. When a babe was born to a high de - gree, It was then they clatter'd out noi - si - ly:
f
sure they clam-our'd, And be sure they clamour'd with all their pow'r, And be
with all their pow'r, with all their pow'r,
p
sure they clamour'd with all their pow'r, When vows were pledg'd in the bri - dal hour, in the
p
with all their pow'r, When vows were pledg'd in the bri - dal hour, in the


bri - dal hour. When a monarch was crown'd, or a bat - tle won, They wak'd the echoes till the
bri - dal hour. When a monarch was crown'd, or a bat - tle won, They wak'd the echoes till the
set of sun, They wak'd the echoes till the set of sun. With the deep bass note, and the
set of sun, They wak'd the echoes till the set of sun. With the deep bass notes, and the
boom - ing roar Of the guns that answer'd from shore to shore, The jing - ling
boom - ing roar Of the guns that answer'd from shore to shore. Chatt'ring merrily, merrily, peal the
ten.
Ped.

f

Clat'ring mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, peal the bells, When a nation's joy their mu-sic bells, the jing-ling bells,

f

the jing-ling bells, the jing-ling bells, When a nation's joy their mu-sic tells.

ff

tells! The mer-ry bells, ... When a na-tion's joy their mu-sic tells!

ff

bells, The mer-ry bells, When a na-tion's joy their mu-sic tells!

ff

mf Poco piu lento.

3. But the bel-fry tow'r has its work of woe, When the pass-ing bell tolls long and slow, While the

mf

3. But the bel-fry tow'r has its work of woe, When the pass-ing bell tolls long and slow,

mf *p*

tempo.

I - vy climbs, while the I - vy climbs, and the moss - es creep, While the

tempo.

and the moss - es creep, and the moss - es creep,

Ritard.

i - vy climbs, and the moss - es creep, We must bow to sor - row, and sometimes weep, and

Ritard.

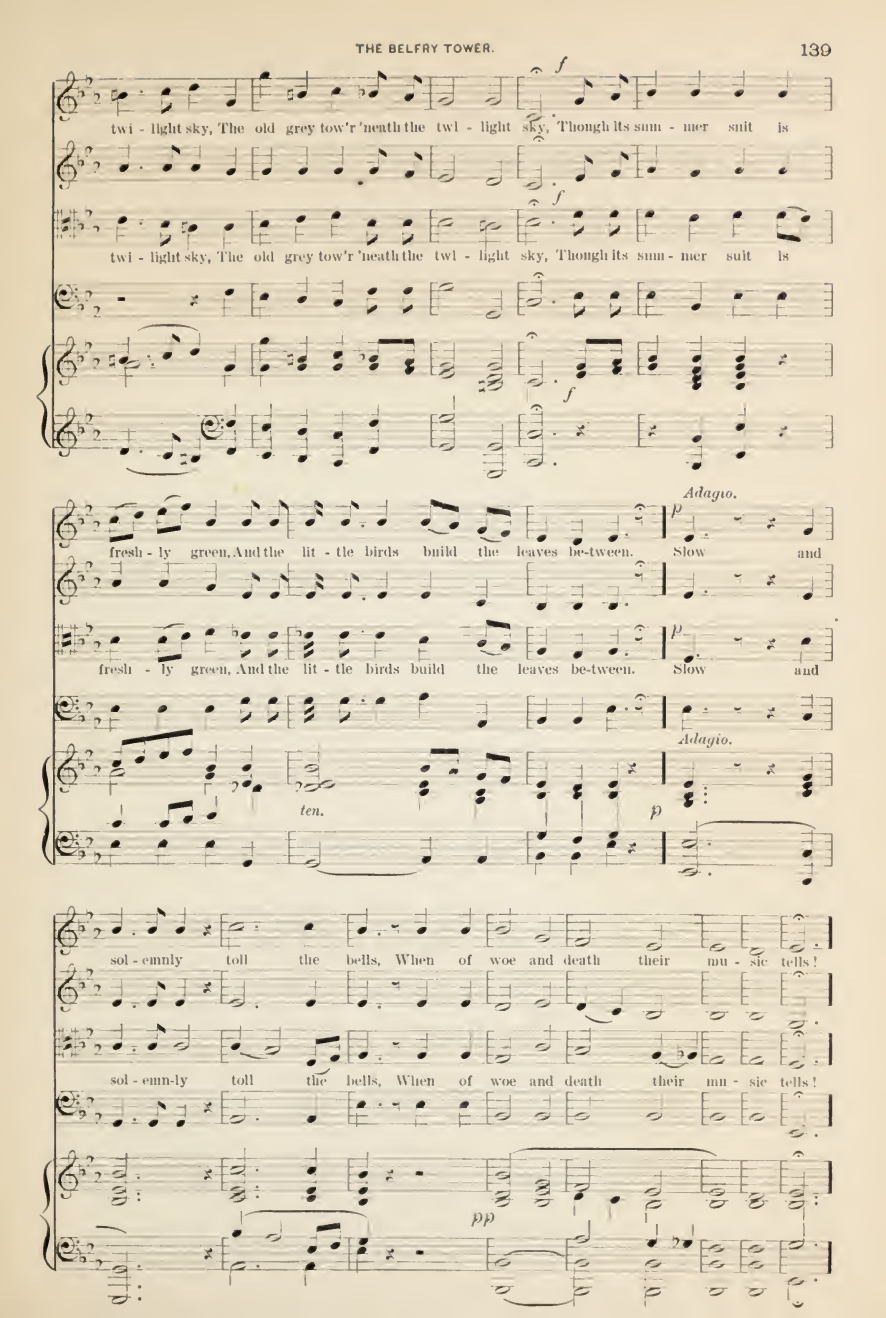
and the moss - es creep, We must bow to sor - row, and sometimes weep, and

tempo.

some - times weep; And it makes us dream of the days gone by, The old grey tow'r 'neath the

tempo.

some-times weep; And it makes us dream of the days gone by, The old grey tow'r 'neath the


f
twi - light sky, The old grey tow'r 'neath the twi - light sky, Though its sum - mer suit is
f
twi - light sky, The old grey tow'r 'neath the twi - light sky, Though its sum - mer suit is
f
Adagio.
p
fresh - ly green, And the lit - tle birds build the leaves be-tween. Slow and
p
fresh - ly green, And the lit - tle birds build the leaves be-tween. Slow and
Adagio.
ten.
p
sol - emnly toll the bells, When of woe and death their mu - sic tells!
sol - emn-ly toll the bells, When of woe and death their mu - sic tells!
pp

Tempo 1mo. *p*

4. of rest and peace, When the stir and the clang of the

p

p

4. But there cometh a day of rest and peace, When the stir and the clang of the

p e legato.

work - ers cease; And the church bells ringing, and the church bells ringing on

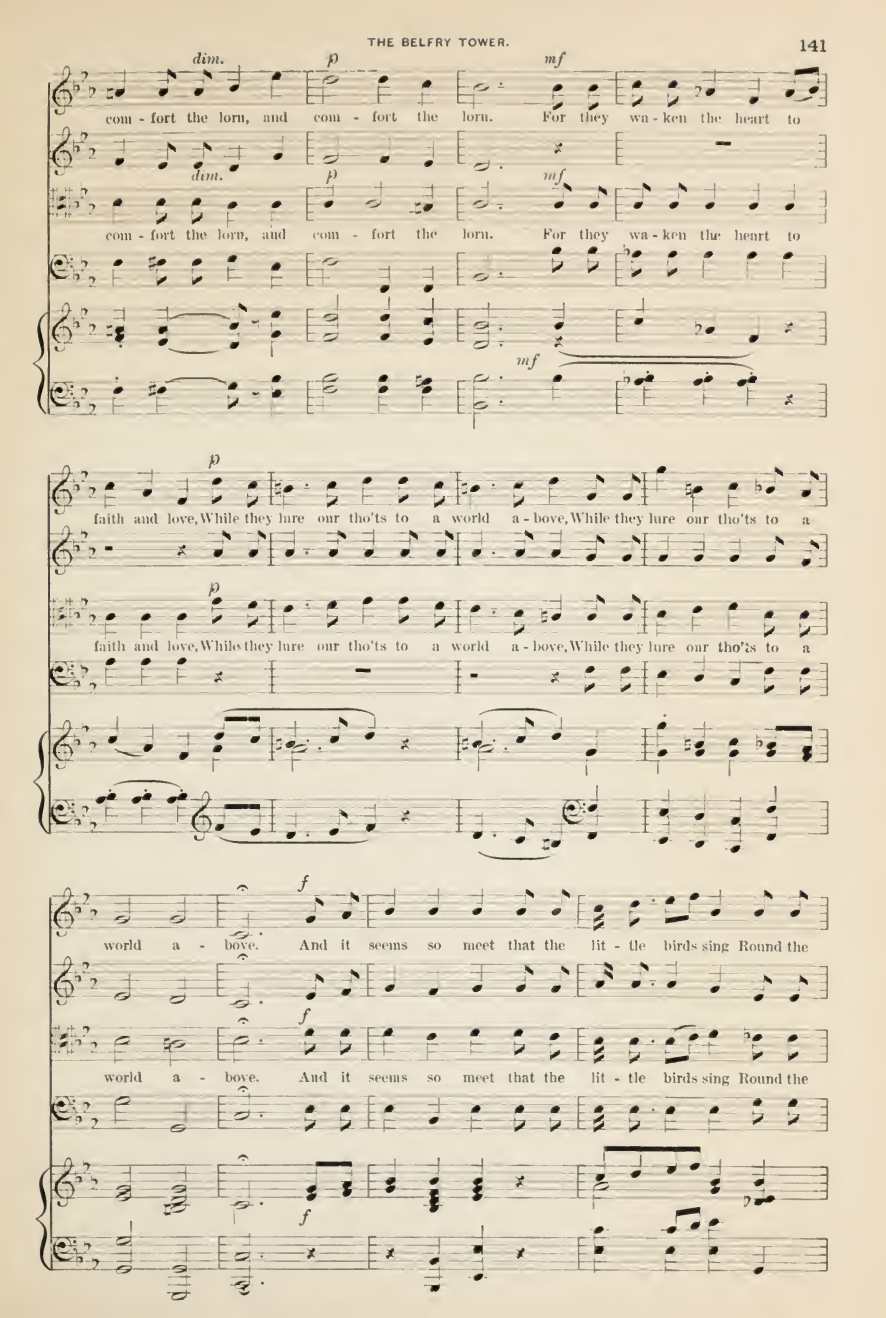
work - ers cease; on Sabbath morn, on

Sab - bath morn, And the church bells ring - ing on Sab - bath morn Add joy to the blest, and

f

Sab - bath morn, on Sab - bath morn Add joy to the blest, and

f


dim.
p
mf
com - fort the lorn, and com - fort the lorn. For they wa - ken the heart to
dim.
p
mf
com - fort the lorn, and com - fort the lorn. For they wa - ken the heart to
mf
p
faith and love, While they lure our tho'ts to a world a - bove, While they lure our tho'ts to a
p
faith and love, While they lure our tho'ts to a world a - bove, While they lure our tho'ts to a
f
world a - bove. And it seems so meet that the lit - tle birds sing Round the
f
world a - bove. And it seems so meet that the lit - tle birds sing Round the
f

bel - fry tow'r while the church bells ring. The Sab - bath

p

bel - fry tow'r while the church bells ring. Ten - der - ly peal the Sab - bath

p

ten. *Ped.*

f

Ten-der - ly peal the Sabbath bells, For of joy and love their mu-sic bells, the Sab - bath bells,

f

the Sab - bath bells, the Sab - bath bells, For of joy and love their mu-sic tells.

f

ff

tells, the Sab-bath bells, ... For of joy and love their mu - sic tells!

ff

bells, the Sab-bath bells, For of joy and love their mu - sic tells!

* *ff*

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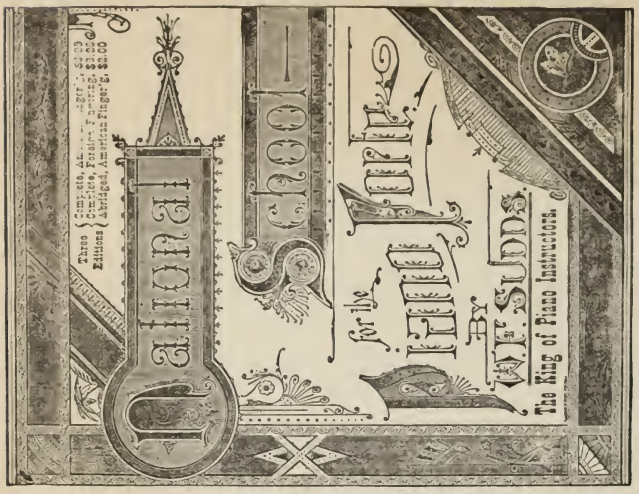

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